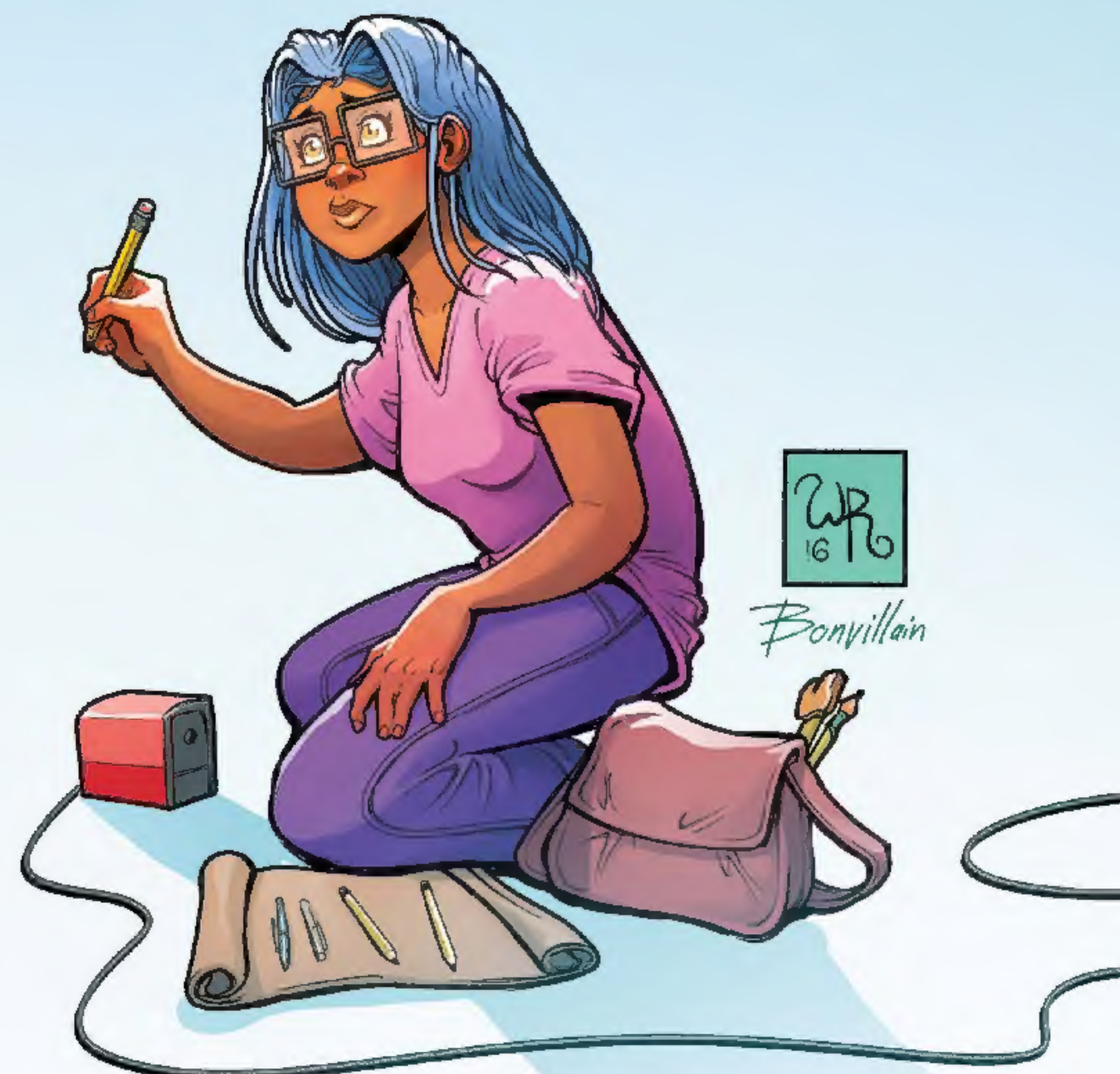
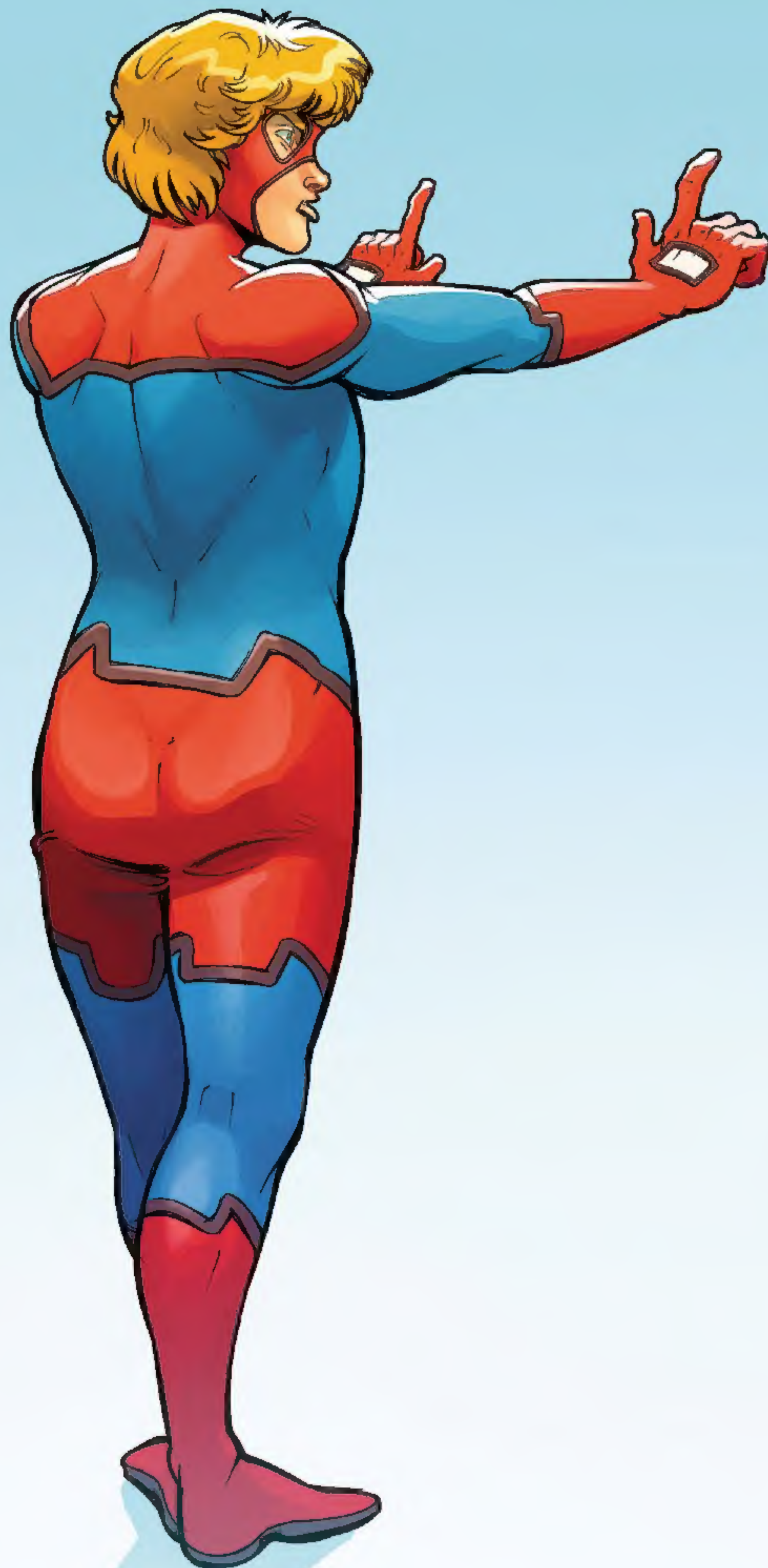


# The Great Lakes Avengers

OKAY, SO THE COVER IMAGE IS ME, MISTER IMMORTAL, AND I'M LEADING THE GREAT LAKES AVENGERS IN PITCHED BATTLE AGAINST THANOS AND THE FORCES OF EVIL--ALL OF THE REPROBATES AND NE'ER-DO-WELLS AND NO-GOODNIKS OF THE UNIVERSE! AND I'VE GOT THE INFINITY GAUNTLET ON ONE HAND AND THE ALTERNITY ACCOUTREMENT ON THE OTHER, AND I'M SOCKING OL' THANOS RIGHT IN THE JAW--JUST LIKE CAP DID WITH HITLER BACK IN THE 1940s! AND BEHIND US, THE GRATEFUL CITIZENS OF THE CITY CHEER AND THROW CONFETTI AND ARE OFFERING UP THE KEY TO THE CITY!

HURRY UP AND GET IT DONE, TOO, BECAUSE WE'RE RUNNING LATE THIS MONTH!



WR  
1616

Bonvillain



*They used to be Avengers. They weren't very good at it and a bunch of them died. But maybe the world is finally ready for...*

# The Great Lakes Avengers

The Great Lakes Avengers reunion isn't going super well. Doorman was yanked back to his duties as an emissary of death (which he'd been neglecting), Bertha was yanked back to a modeling gig (which turned out to be a scheme by the villainous Dr. Nod to use her powers as a crazy weight loss supplement) and Good Boy sorta almost killed Council Member Dick Snerd and went on the lam with her brother, Lucky. But at least they're still legally Avengers...right?

Writer

ZAC GORMAN

Artist

WILL ROBSON

Color Artist

TAMRA BONVILLAIN

Letterer

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

Cover

WILL ROBSON & TAMRA BONVILLAIN

Assistant Editor

ALANNA SMITH

Editor

TOM BREVOORT

Avengers created by

STAN LEE &  
JACK KIRBY

Editor in Chief

AXEL ALONSO

President

DAN BUCKLEY

Chief Creative Officer

JOE QUESADA

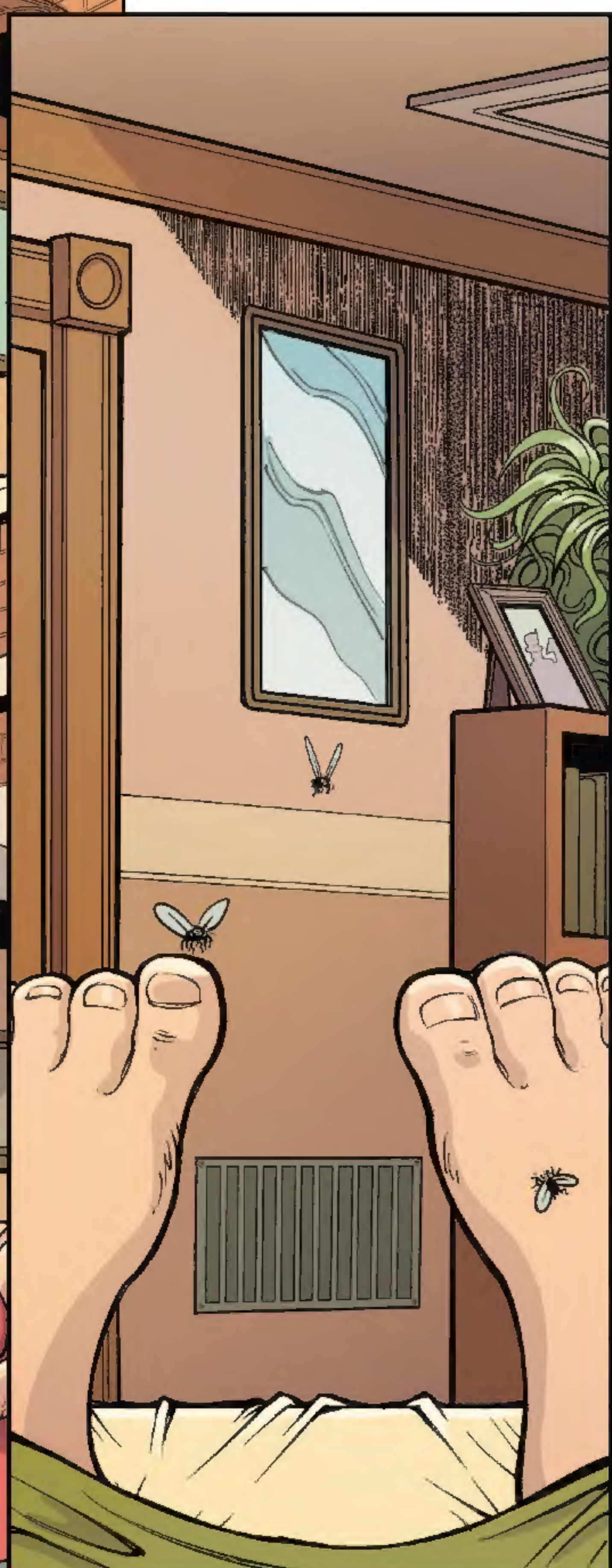
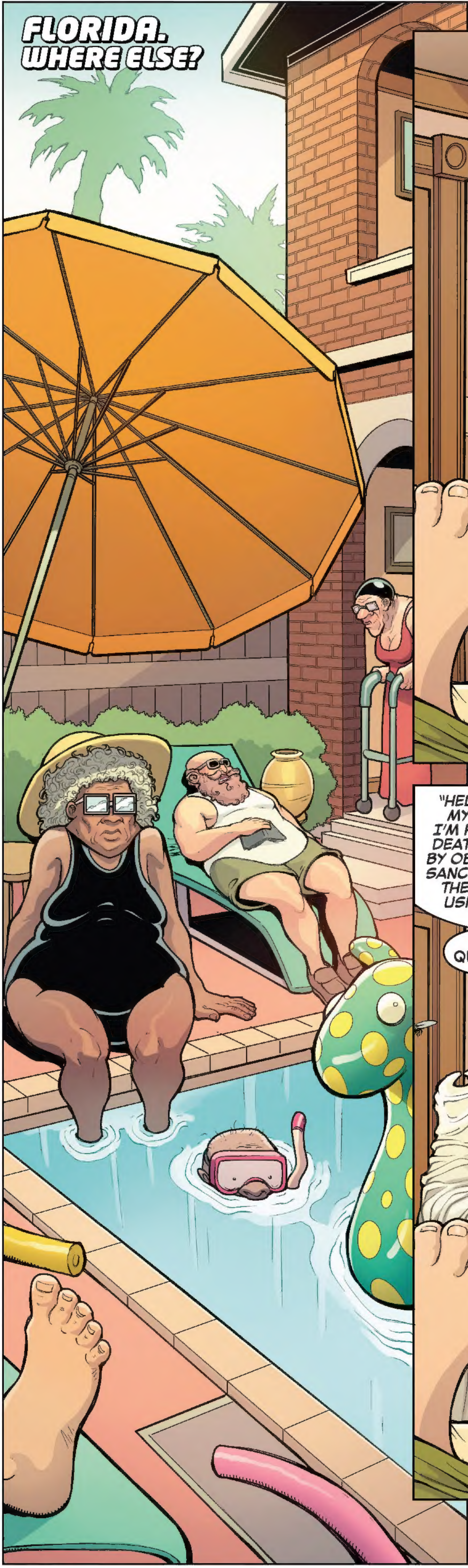
Executive Producer

ALAN FINE





FLORIDA.  
WHERE ELSE?



"HELLO, DEAR SIR OR MADAM.  
MY NAME IS DOORMAN AND  
I'M HERE TODAY ON BEHALF OF  
DEATH, APPOINTED TO MY POST  
BY OBLIVION AS YOUR OFFICIALLY  
SANCTIONED REPRESENTATIVE OF  
THE GREAT BEYOND, HERE TO  
USHER YOUR SOUL INTO THE  
ENDLESS VOID."

ANY  
QUESTIONS?



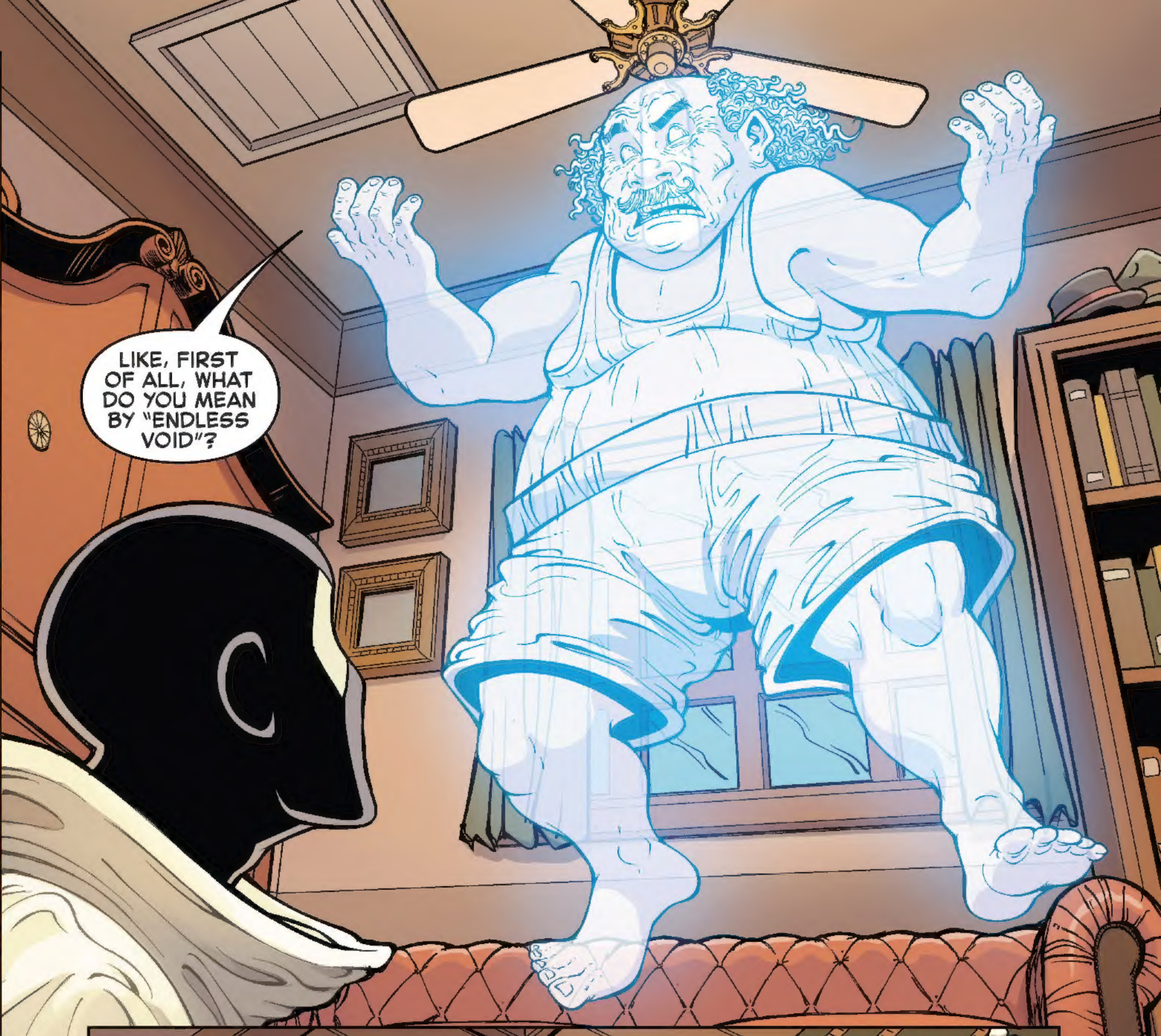
MR.  
GARLICK?  
GREG  
GARLICK?







YEAH, I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS.



LIKE, FIRST OF ALL, WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "ENDLESS VOID"?



OH, THAT. DON'T WORRY. IT'S NOT **REALLY** ENDLESS, YOU'LL JUST NEVER MAKE IT TO THE END.

OH. FANTASTIC.

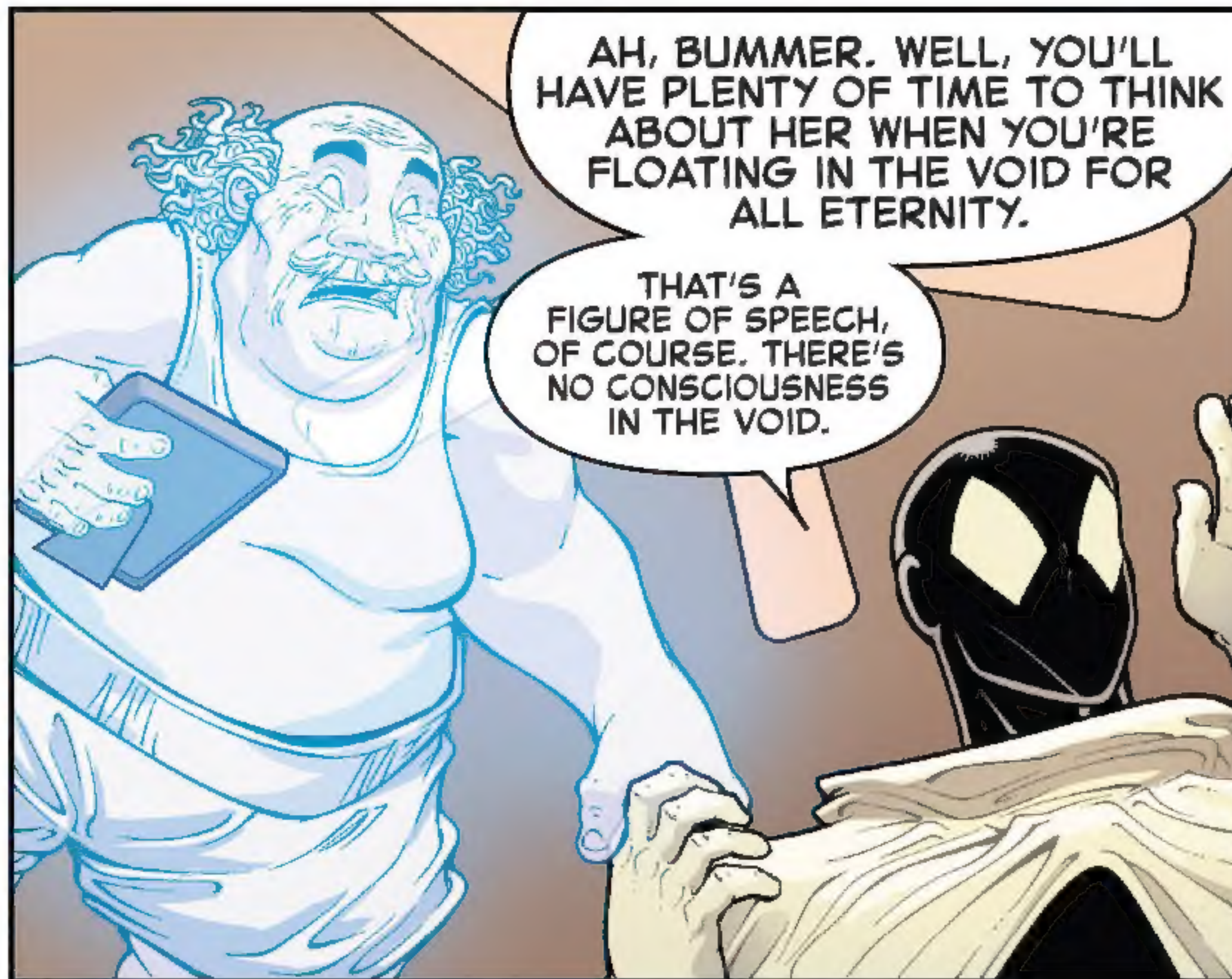


SECOND OFF, DO I REALLY HAVE TO GO? I HAVE **SO MUCH** UNFINISHED BUSINESS HERE ON EARTH.

IS THIS YOU? WHO'S THE BABE?



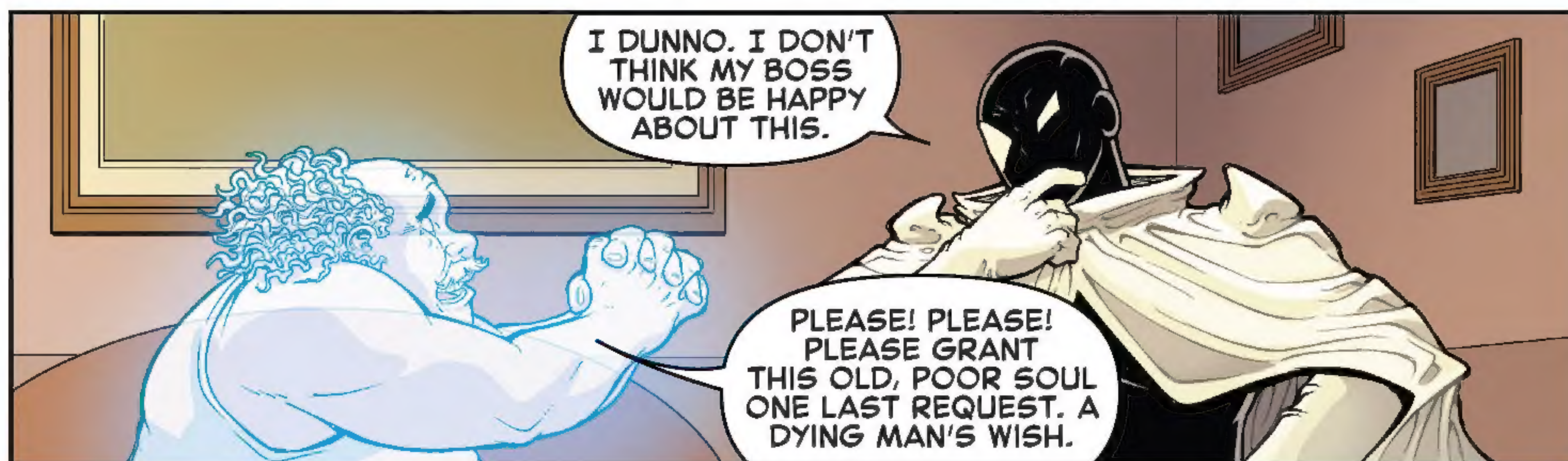
AH, THAT'S SOME OF THE UNFINISHED BUSINESS I WAS TALKING ABOUT. IRENE. MY FIRST LOVE. THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY...



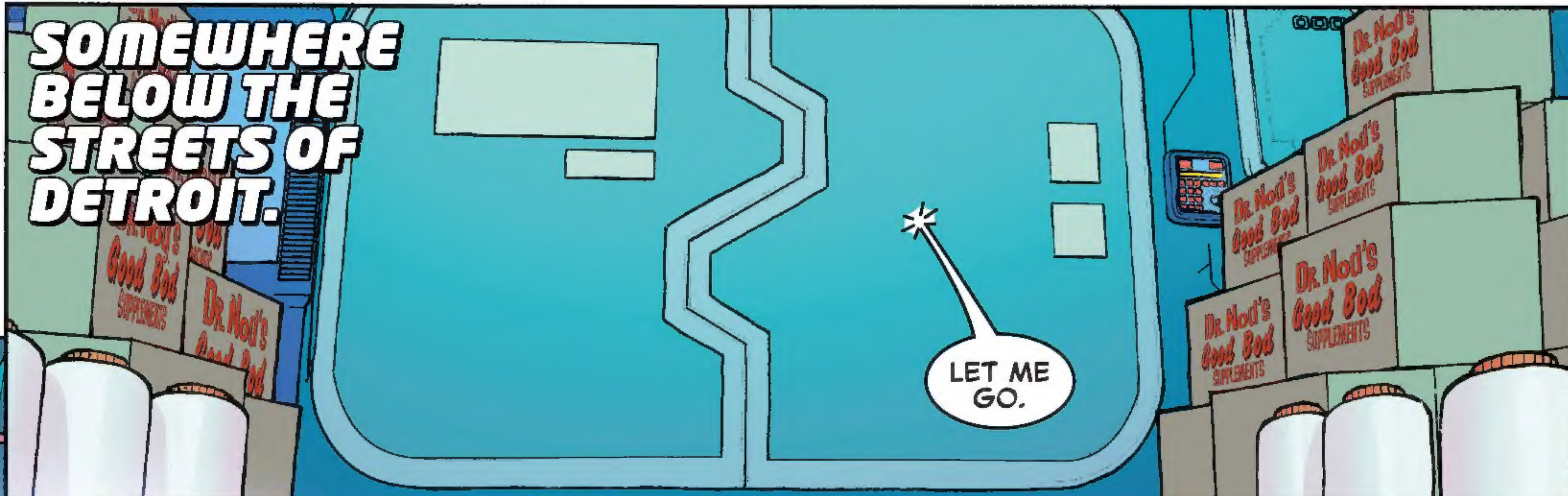
AH, BUMMER. WELL, YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT HER WHEN YOU'RE FLOATING IN THE VOID FOR ALL ETERNITY.

THAT'S A FIGURE OF SPEECH, OF COURSE. THERE'S NO CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE VOID.









**SOMEWHERE  
BELOW THE  
STREETS OF  
DETROIT.**

LET ME  
GO.

AS I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE, YOU'RE FREE  
TO LEAVE. WE'VE ALREADY  
GOT WHAT WE WANTED  
FROM YOU. ALL YOU HAVE  
TO DO IS PROMISE TO  
BEHAVE YOURSELF.



DO YOU  
PROMISE?

I PROMISE.

GOOD.  
DESPITE GETTING  
OFF ON THE  
WRONG FOOT HERE, THIS  
SITUATION CAN REALLY  
BE ADVANTAGEOUS  
FOR BOTH  
OF US!

WE'D  
STILL LOVE TO  
KEEP YOU ON AS A  
SPOKESWOMAN  
FOR OUR  
SUPPLEMENTS  
IF YOU--



NO  
THANKS!





WHO'S NEXT?

YOU KNOW, BERTHA, **THIS** IS WHY YOU'RE A TERRIBLE CLIENT! IT WAS A GOOD OFFER!

SPEAKING OF WHICH, JEN, I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME I TOOK MY TALENTS ELSEWHERE.



YOU'RE FIRING ME?

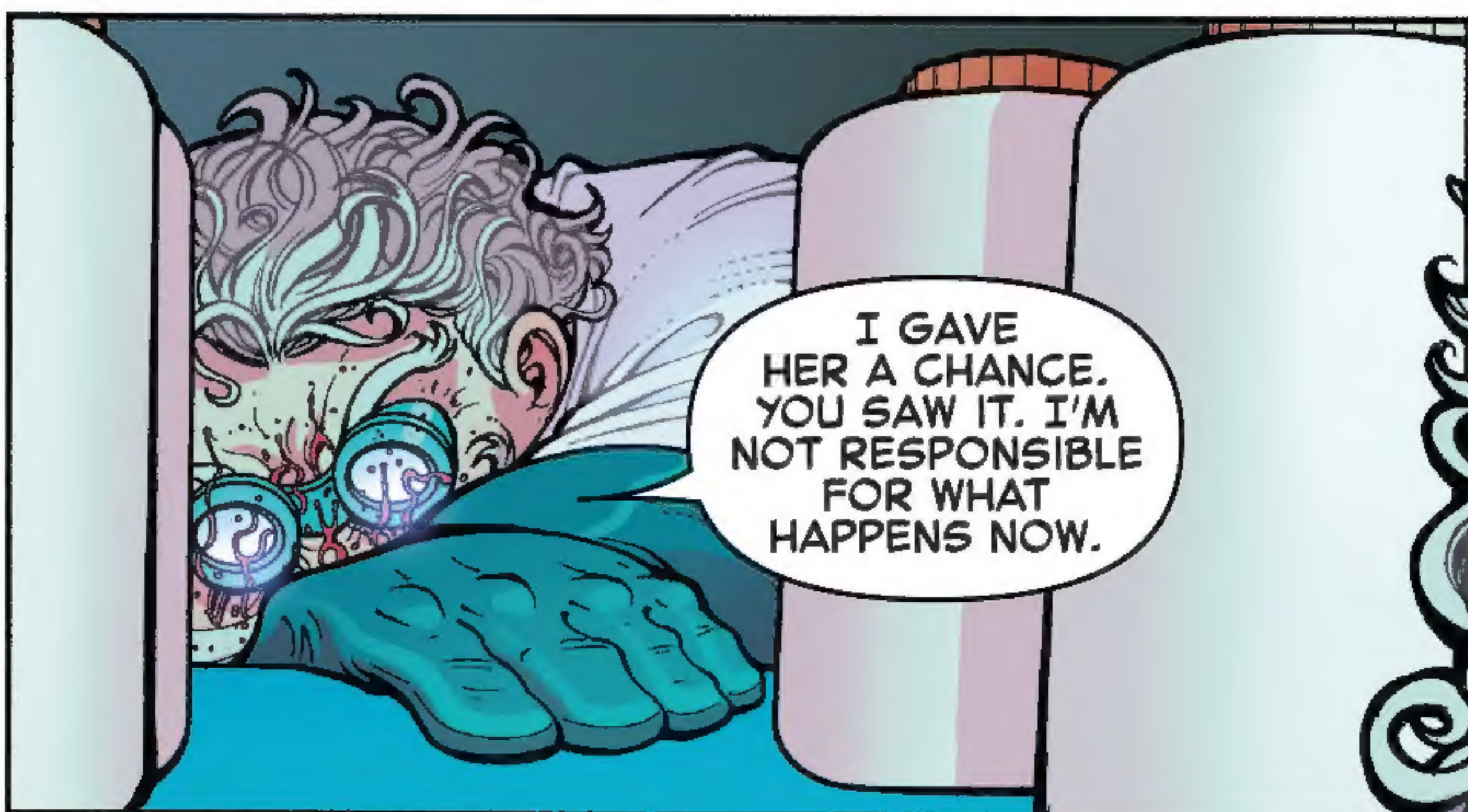
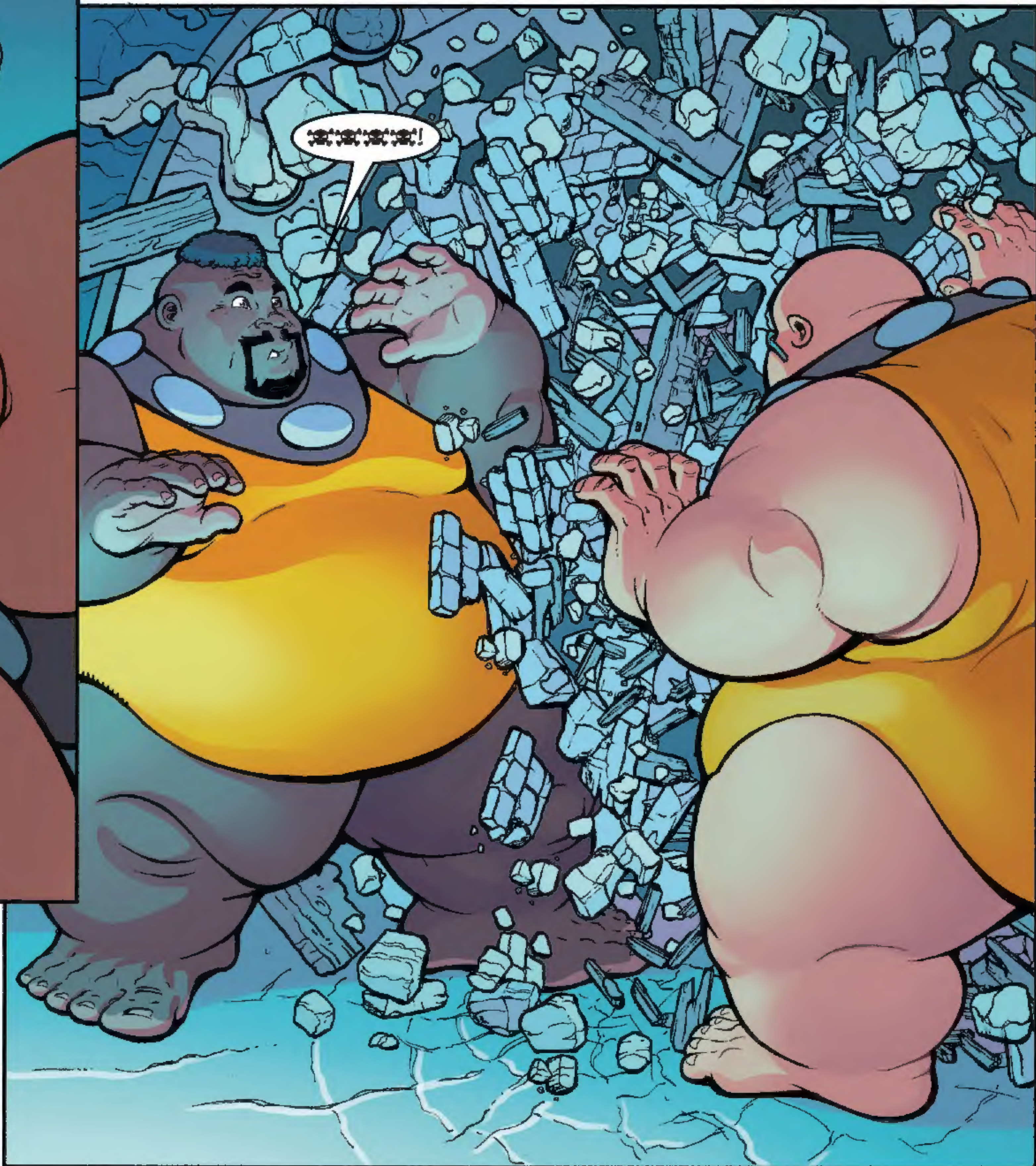


SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



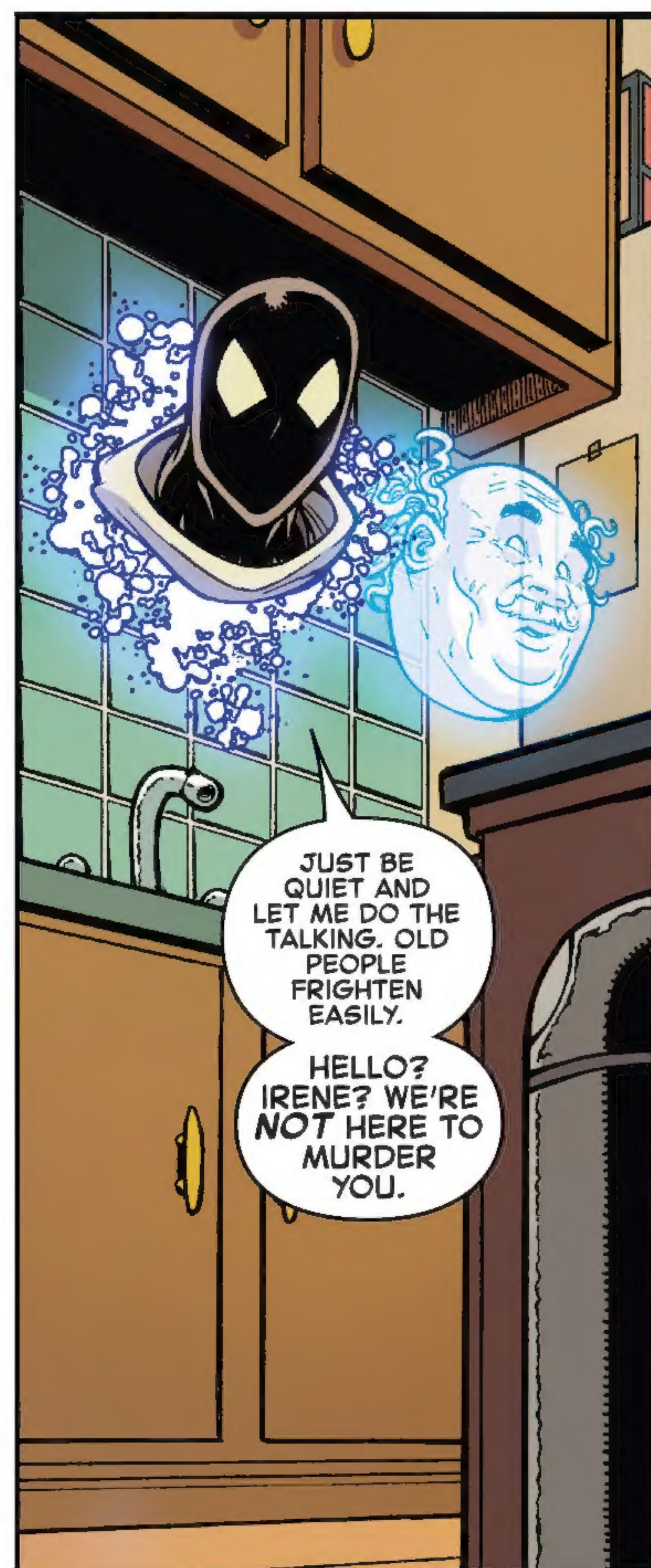
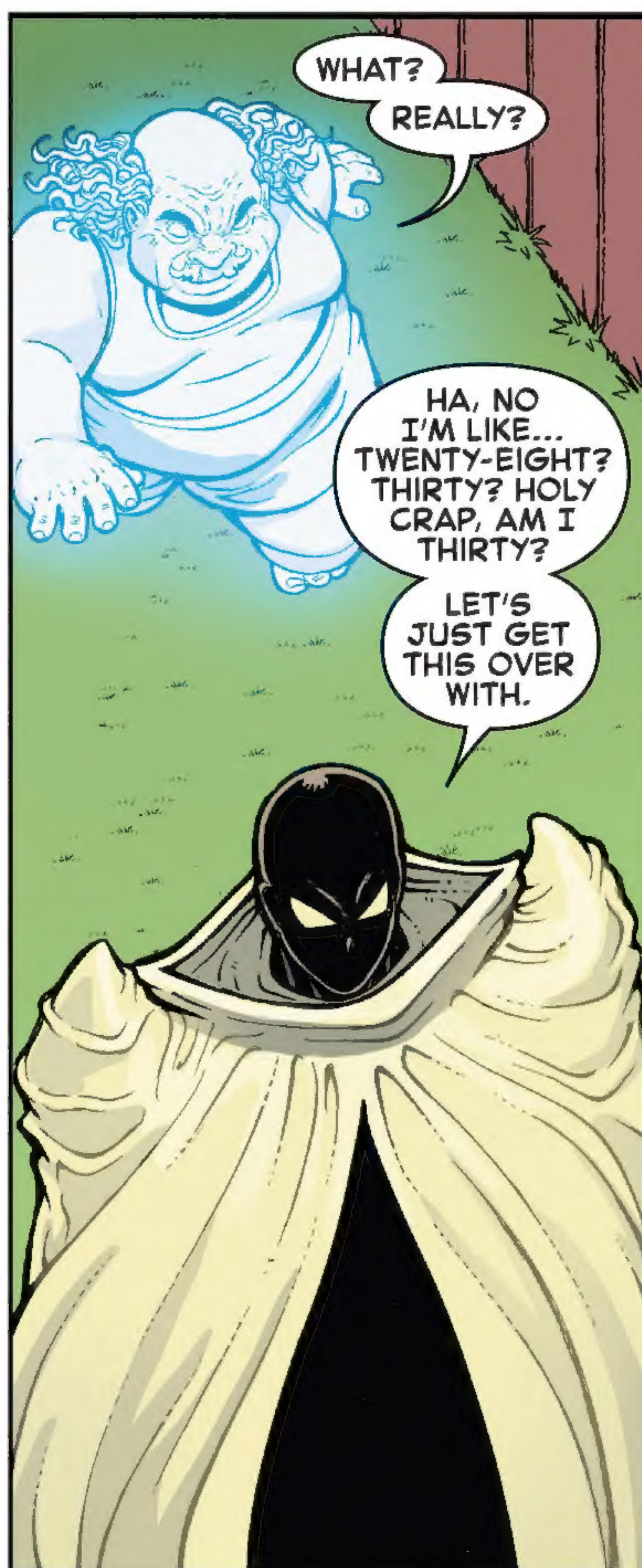
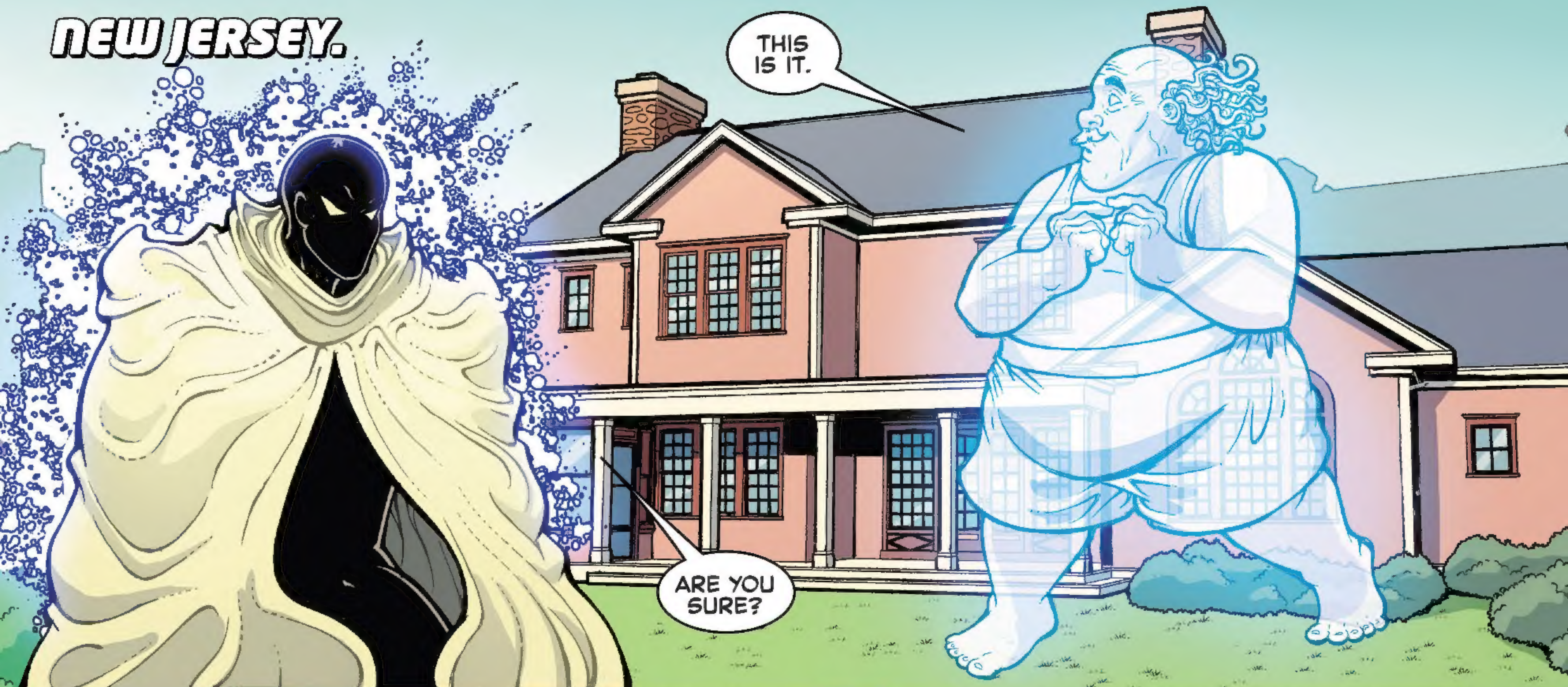
I'LL KILL YOU!



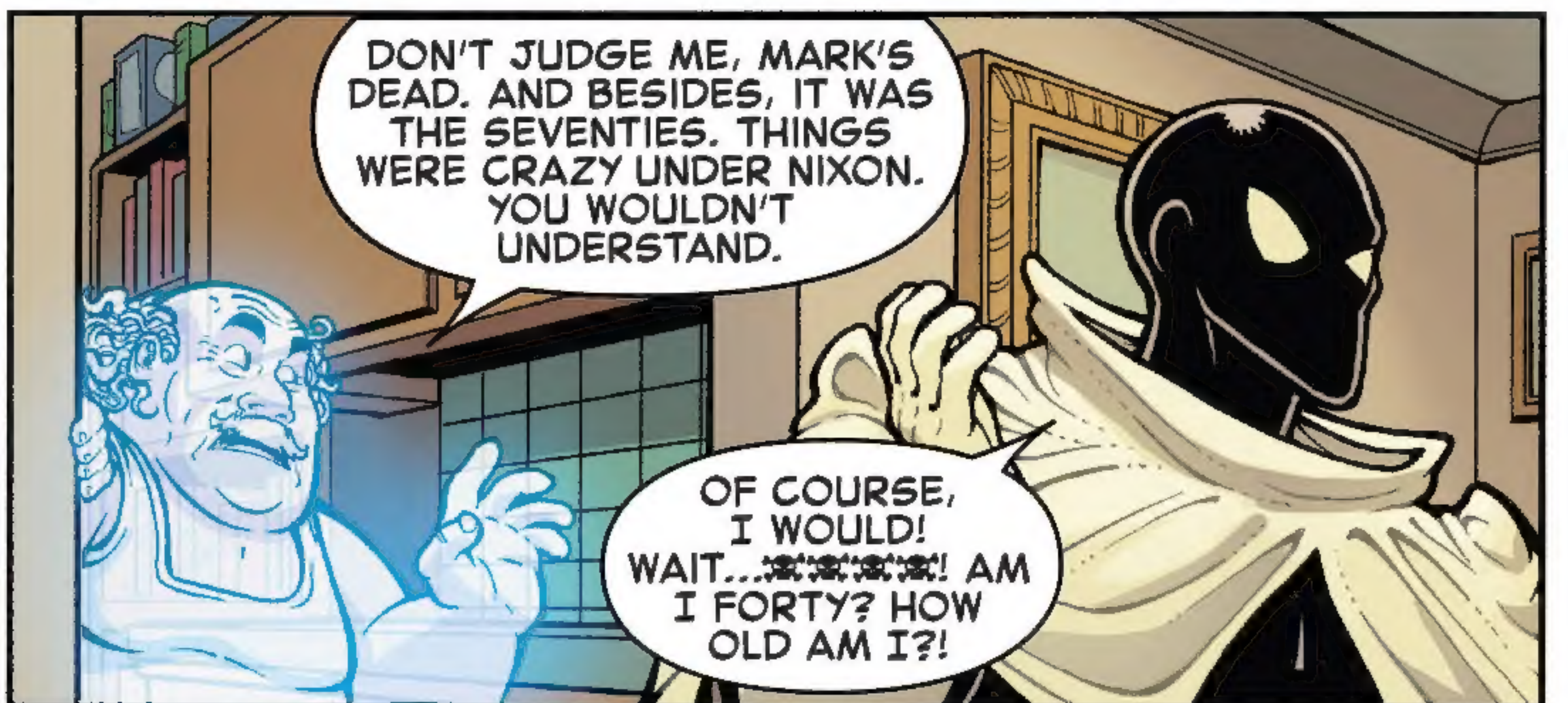
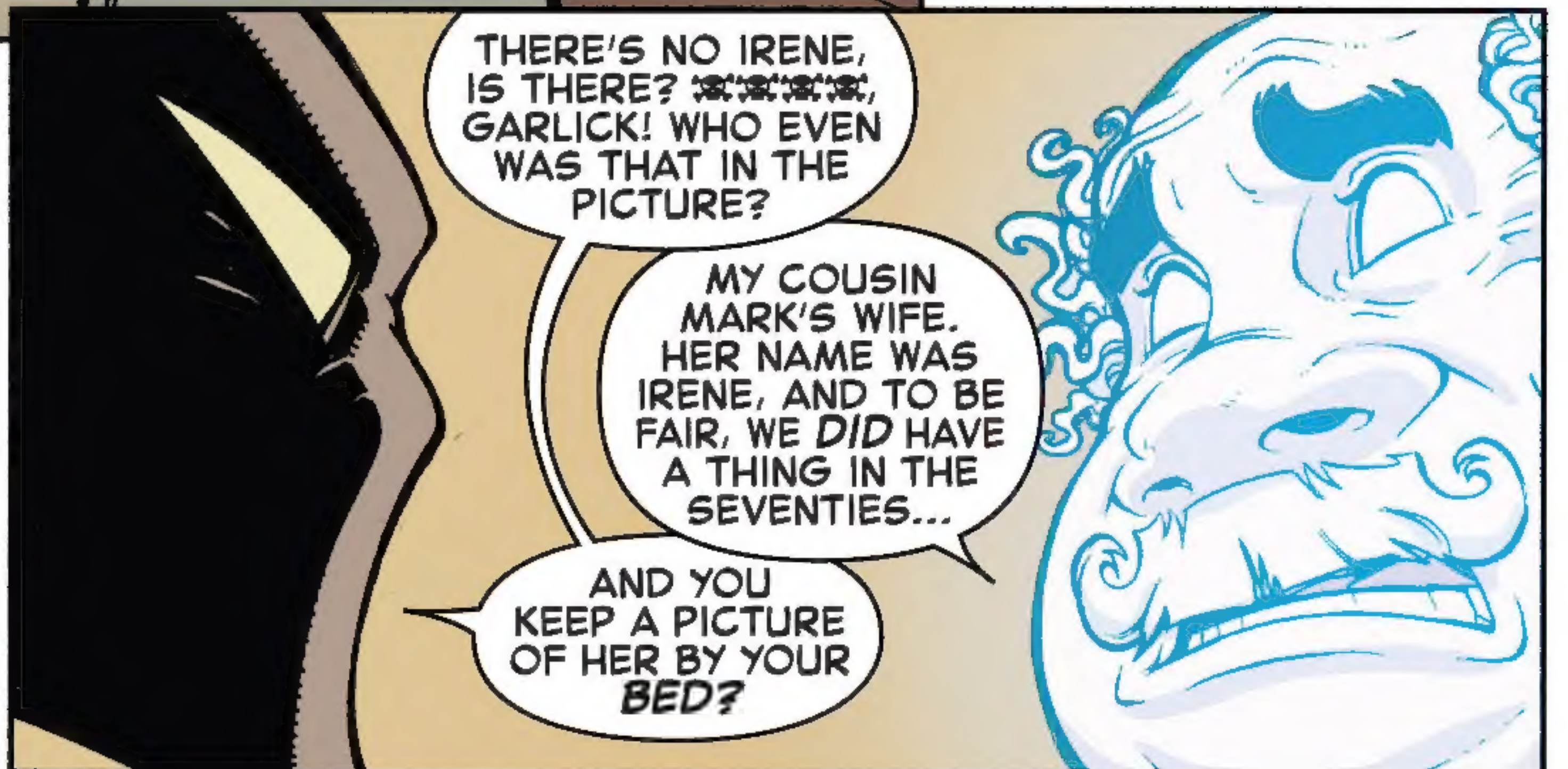
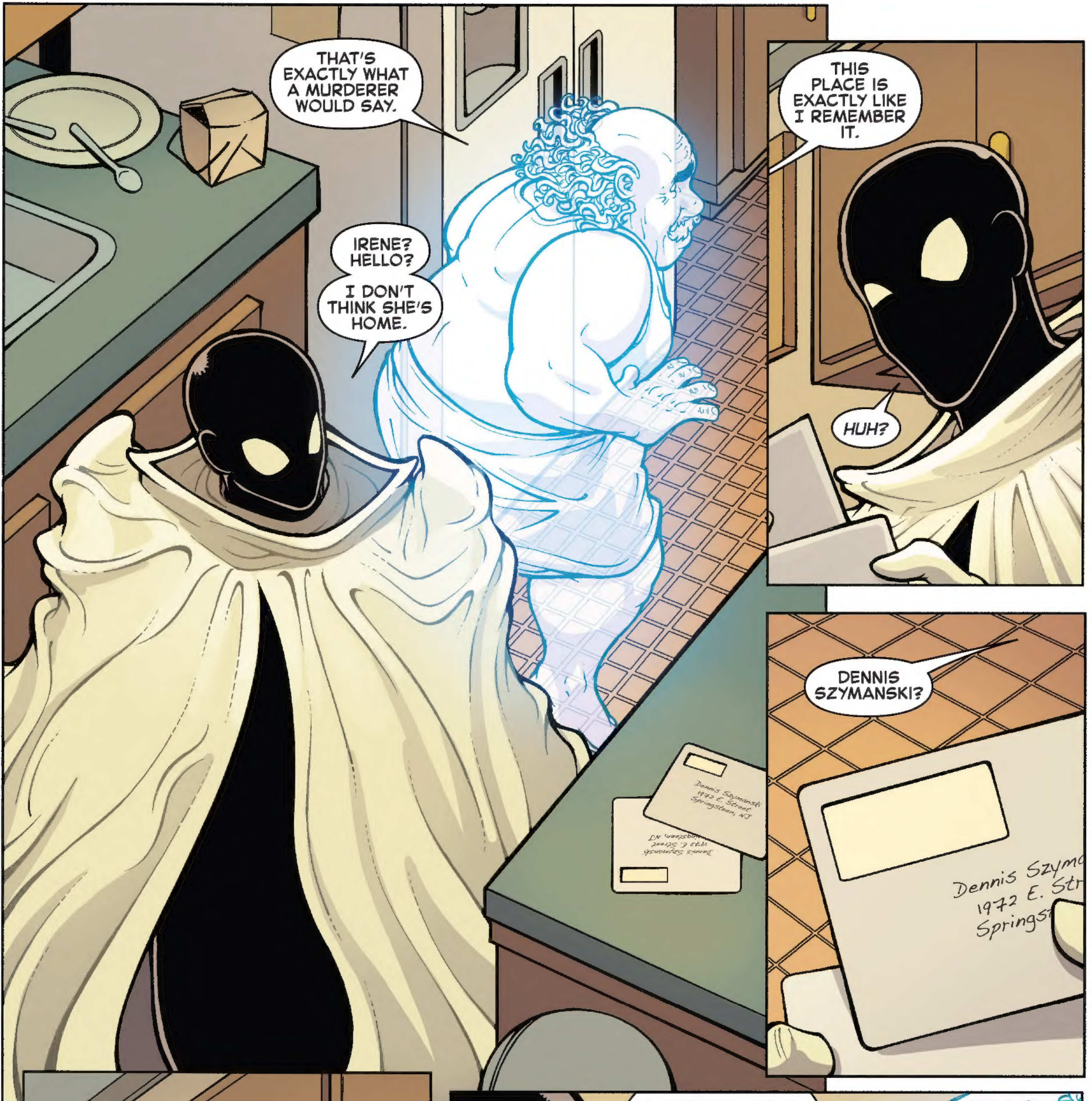




**NEW JERSEY.**













**BWOOP!**

I  
GOTTA  
TELL THE  
GANG...

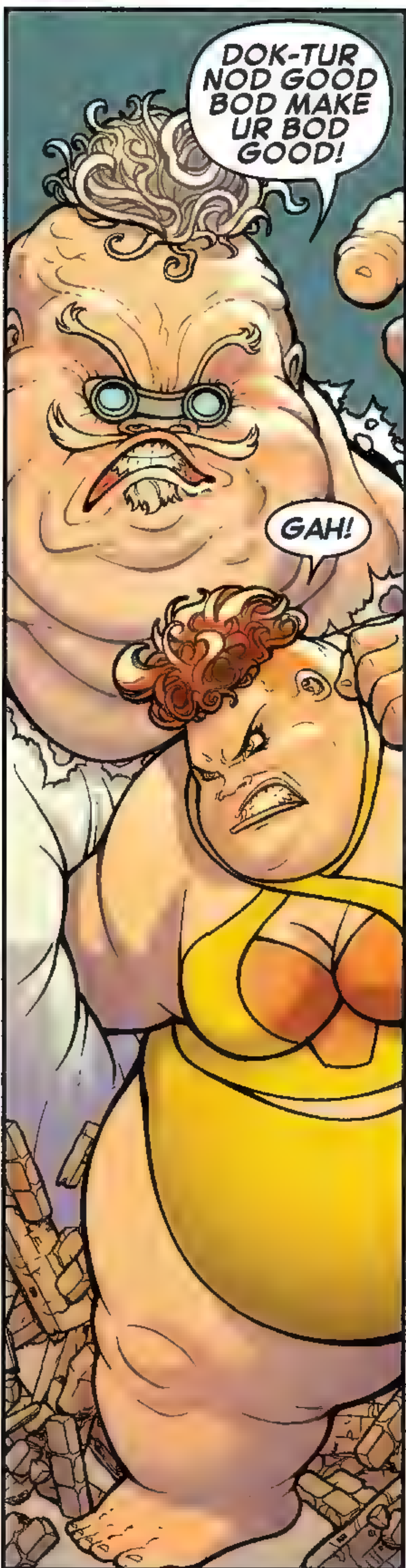
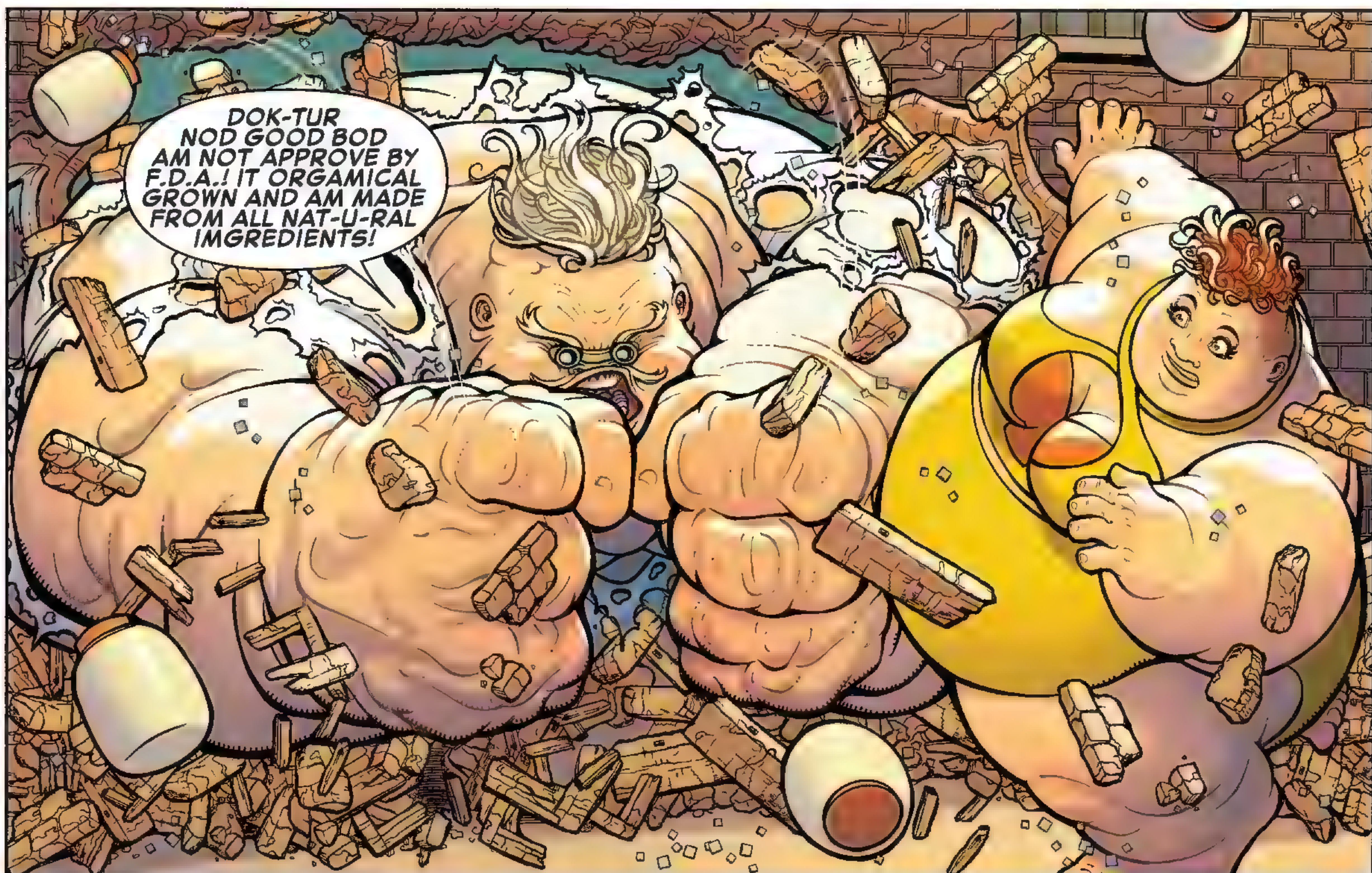
**KRKRKRKRKRKR-  
RRRRRRRUUUUUUMMMMMM!**

OH, NO...

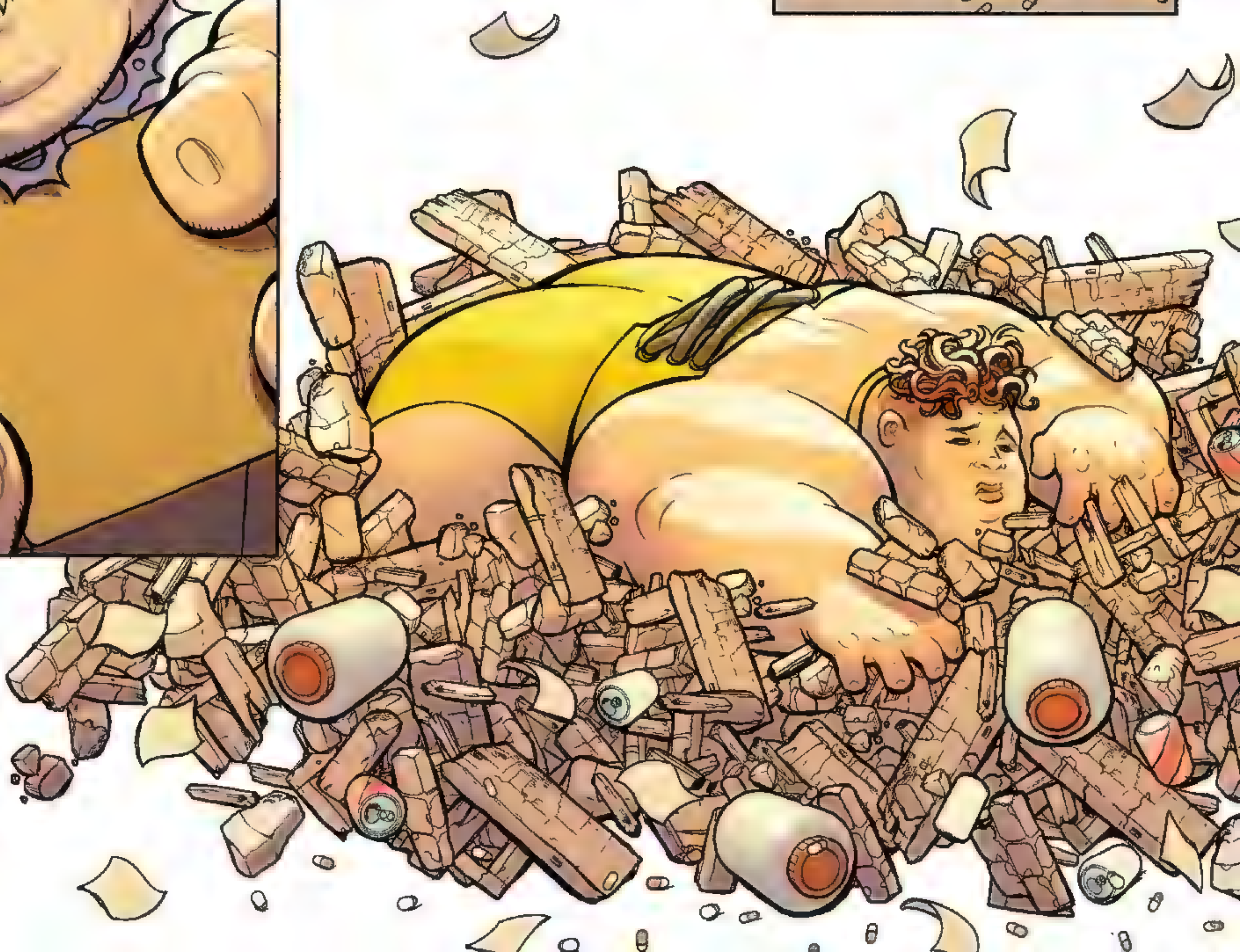
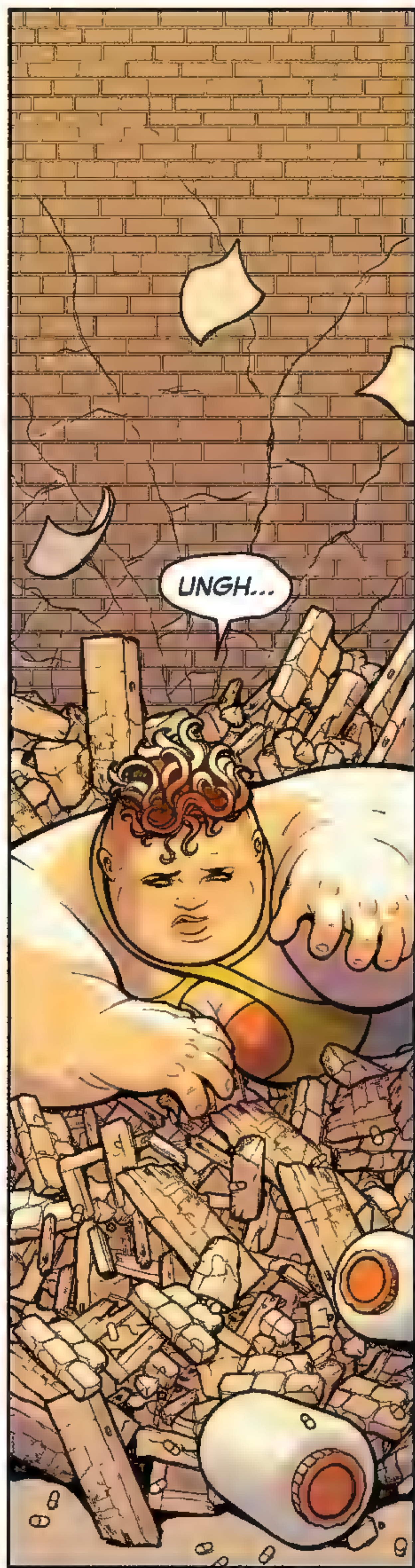
**GRRRRRRUUUUGH!**

AAAAAAAAA!













**GREAT LAKES  
AVENGERS  
HEADQUARTERS.**

TRY IT  
NOW!

OKAY!



NOTHING!  
IT'S STILL  
DEAD!

REALLY?  
HOW ABOUT  
NOW?

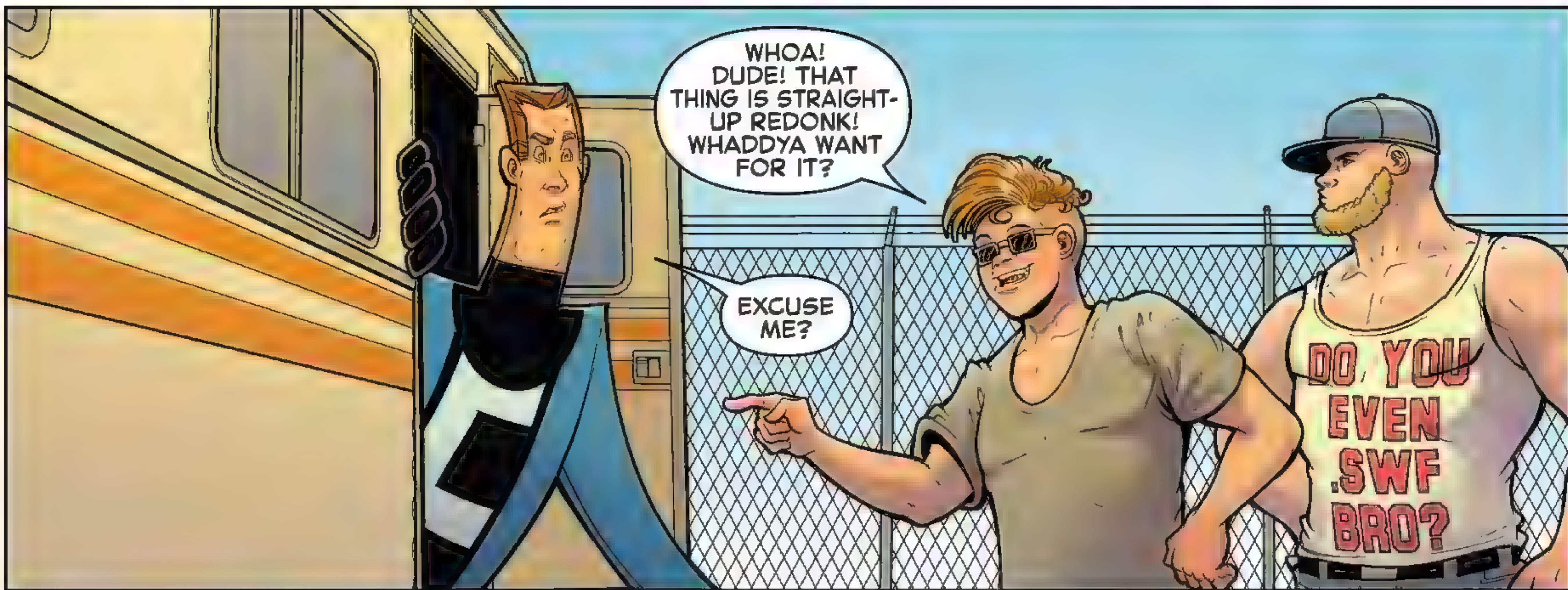


STILL  
NOTHING!

BUT I'M  
TURNING THE  
THING!

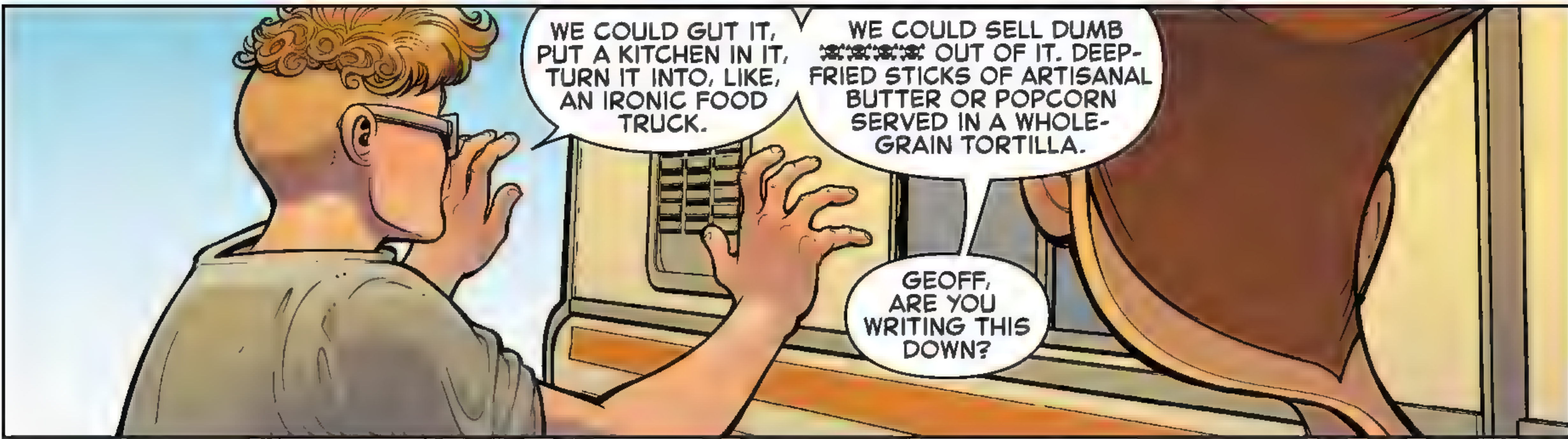
WHICH  
THING?

I DON'T  
KNOW...THE  
THING!



WHOA!  
DUDE! THAT  
THING IS STRAIGHT-  
UP REDONK!  
WHADDYA WANT  
FOR IT?

EXCUSE  
ME?

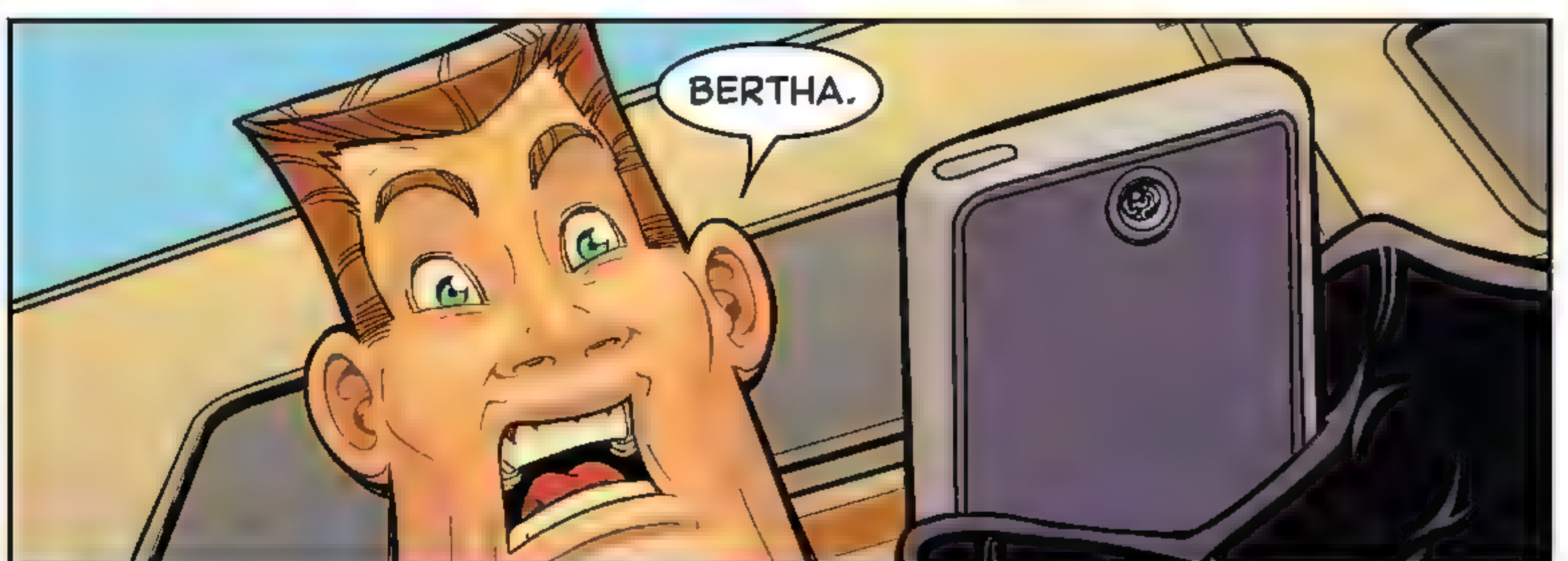
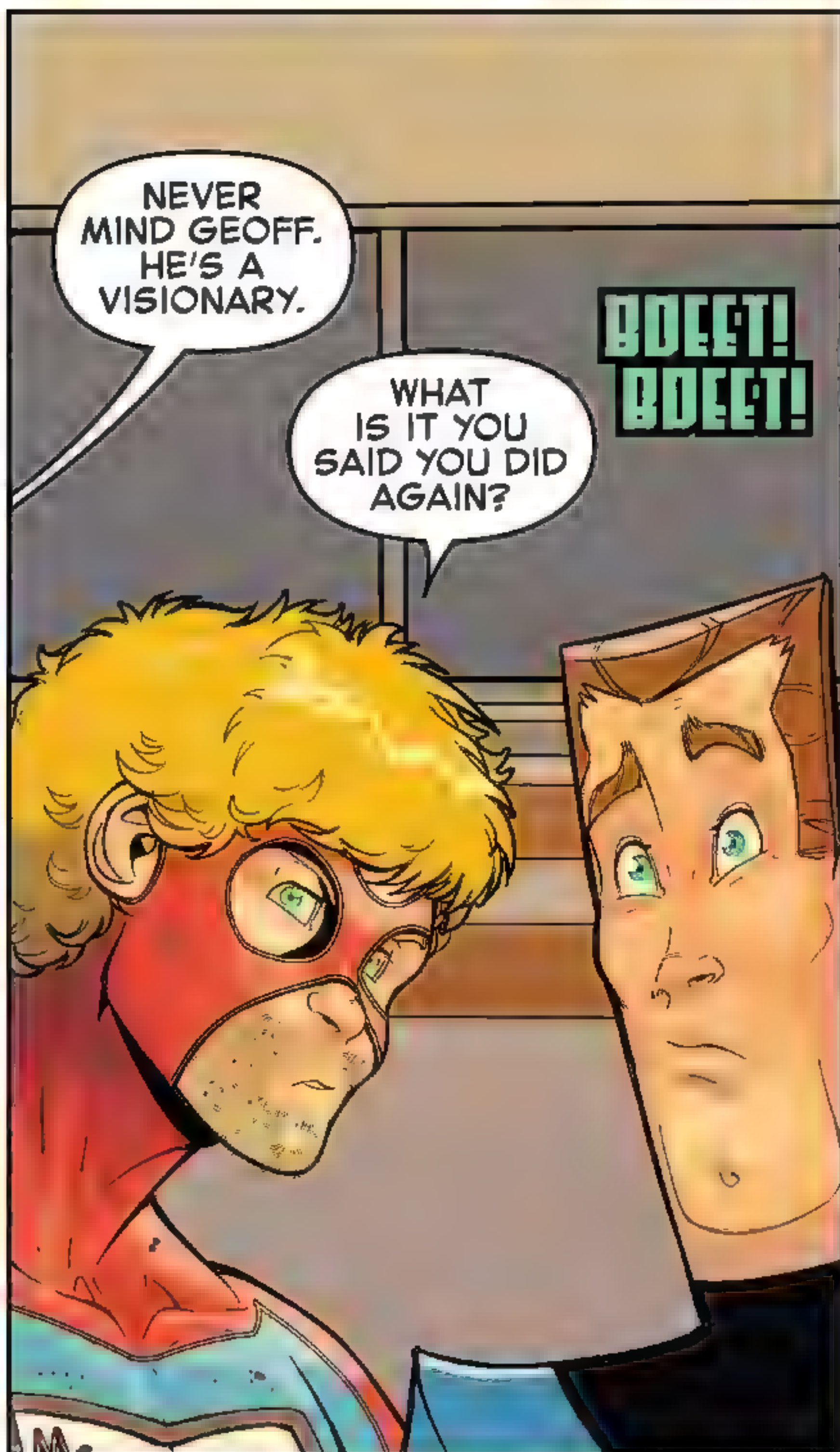
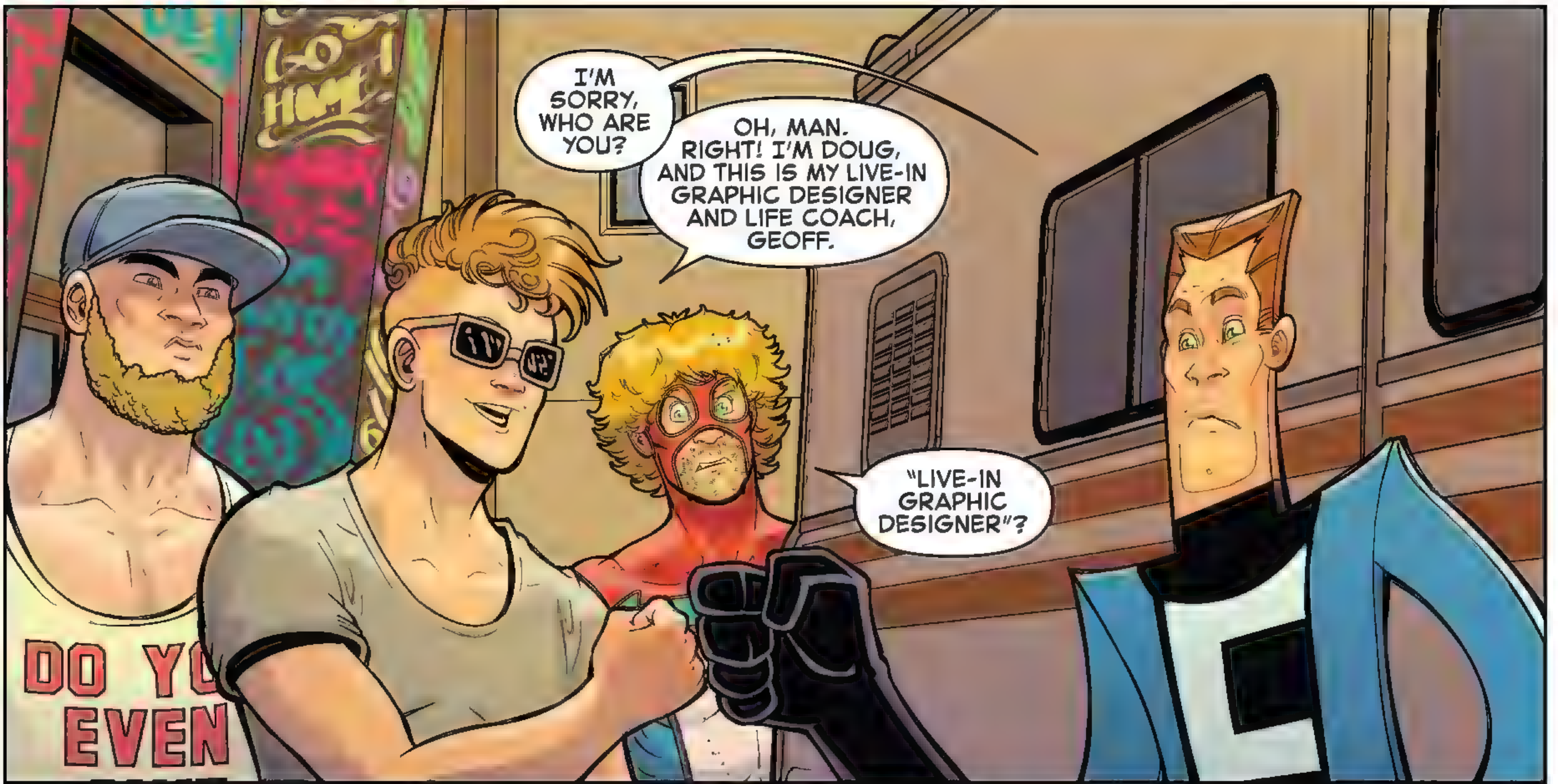


WE COULD GUT IT,  
PUT A KITCHEN IN IT,  
TURN IT INTO, LIKE,  
AN IRONIC FOOD  
TRUCK.

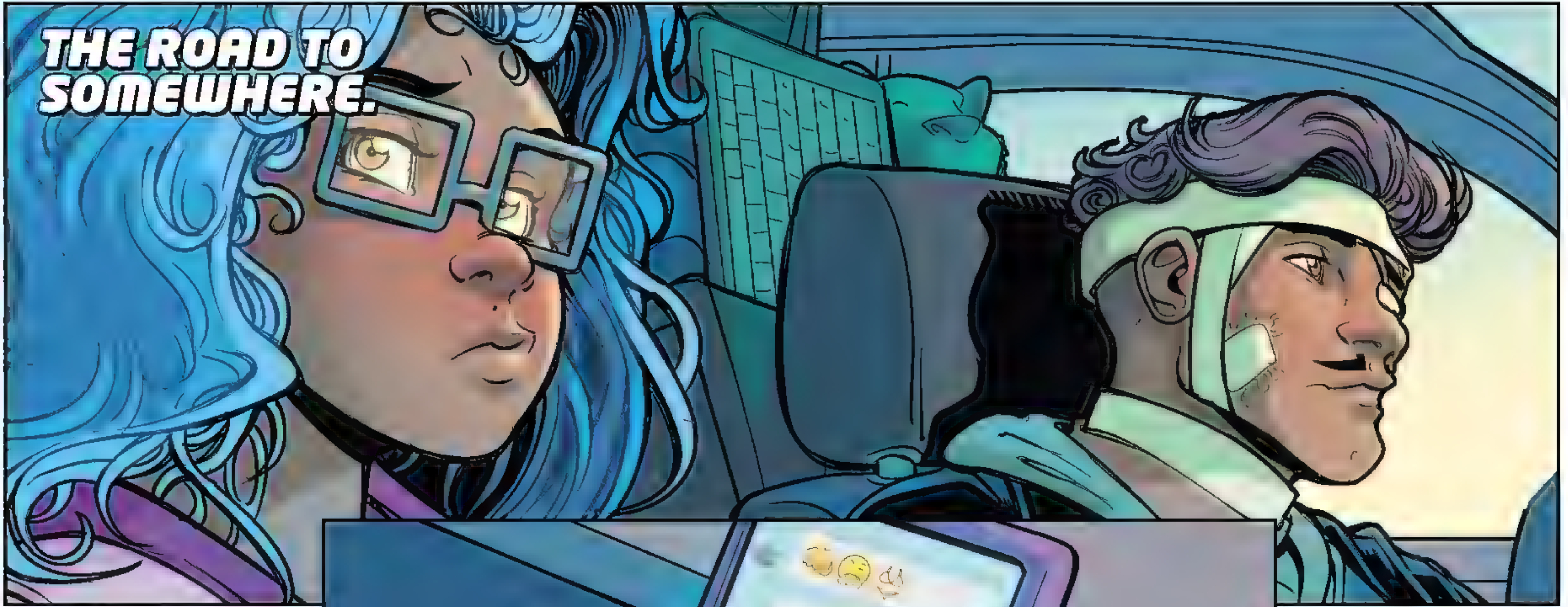
WE COULD SELL DUMB  
~~STUFF~~ OUT OF IT. DEEP-  
FRIED STICKS OF ARTISANAL  
BUTTER OR POPCORN  
SERVED IN A WHOLE-  
GRAIN TORTILLA.

GEOFF,  
ARE YOU  
WRITING THIS  
DOWN?









THE ROAD TO  
SOMEWHERE.



HUH?



LUCKY,  
CAN WE  
STOP? I HAVE  
TO USE THE  
BATHROOM.

AGAIN?  
WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH YOU, GOOD? WE  
JUST STOPPED, LIKE,  
TWENTY MINUTES  
AGO!



DO  
YOU REALLY  
WANT A DETAILED  
EXPLANATION? REALLY?  
I WANT YOU TO  
THINK ABOUT  
THAT.

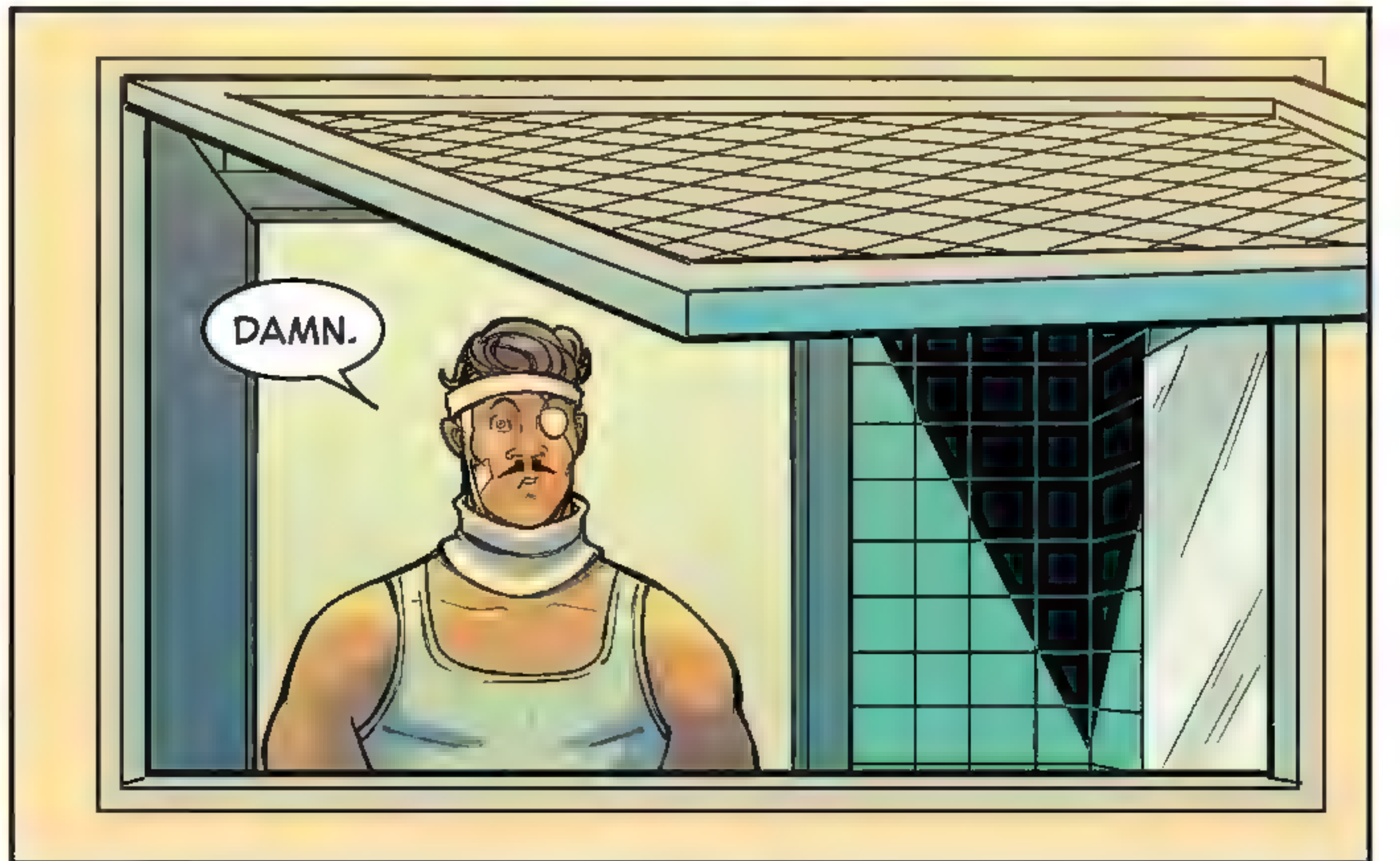
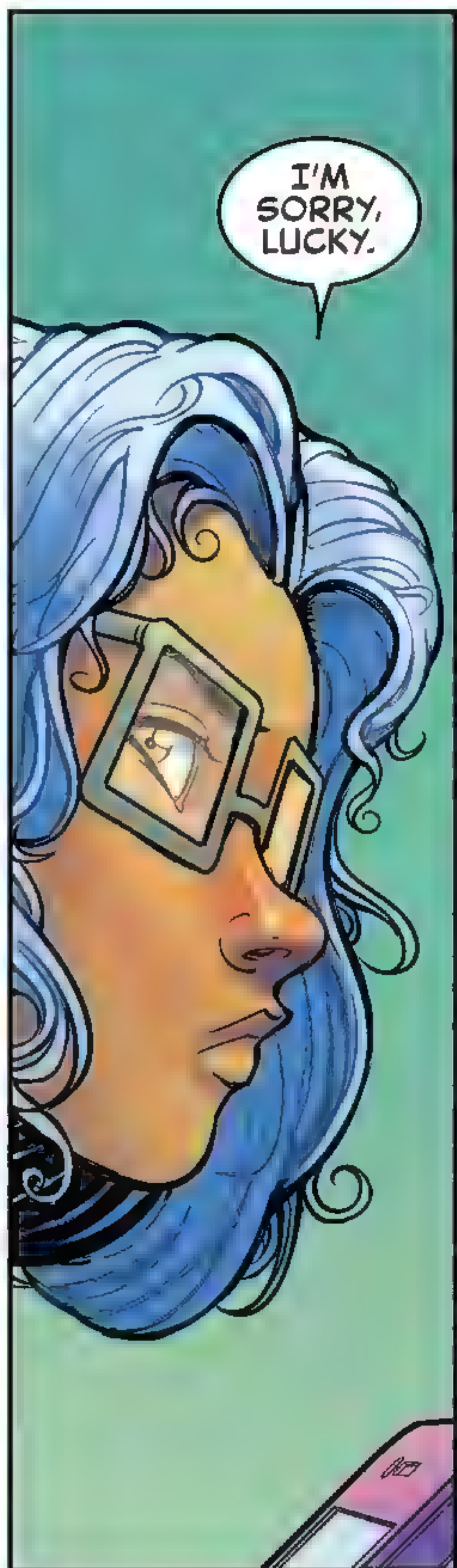
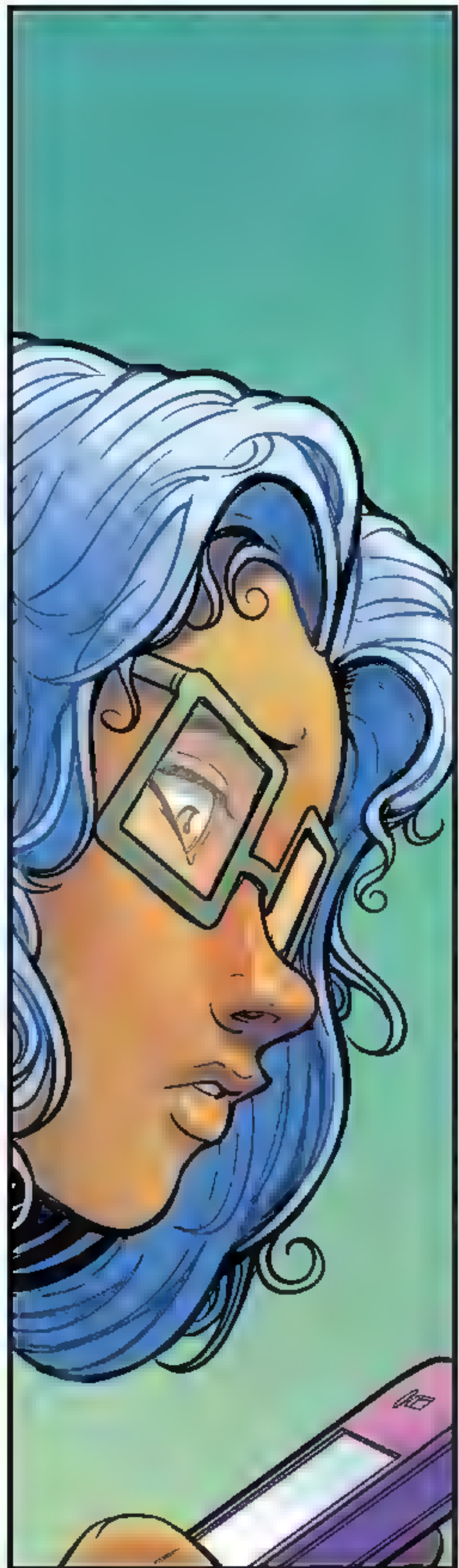
SIGH



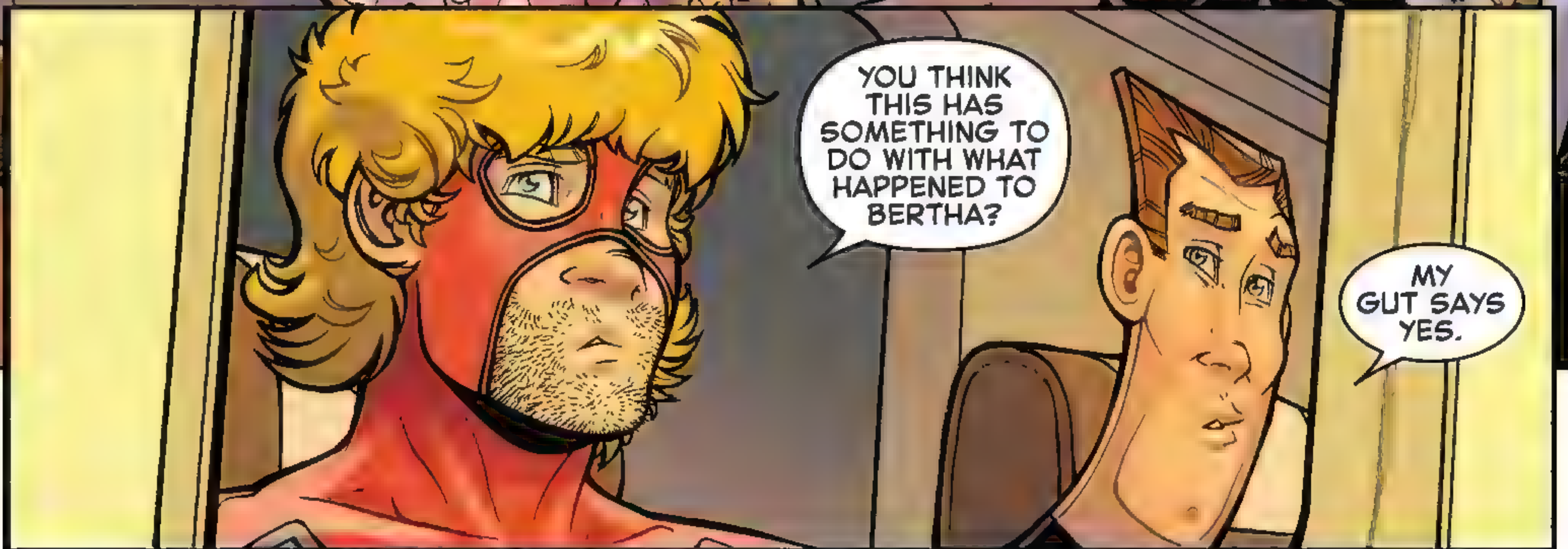
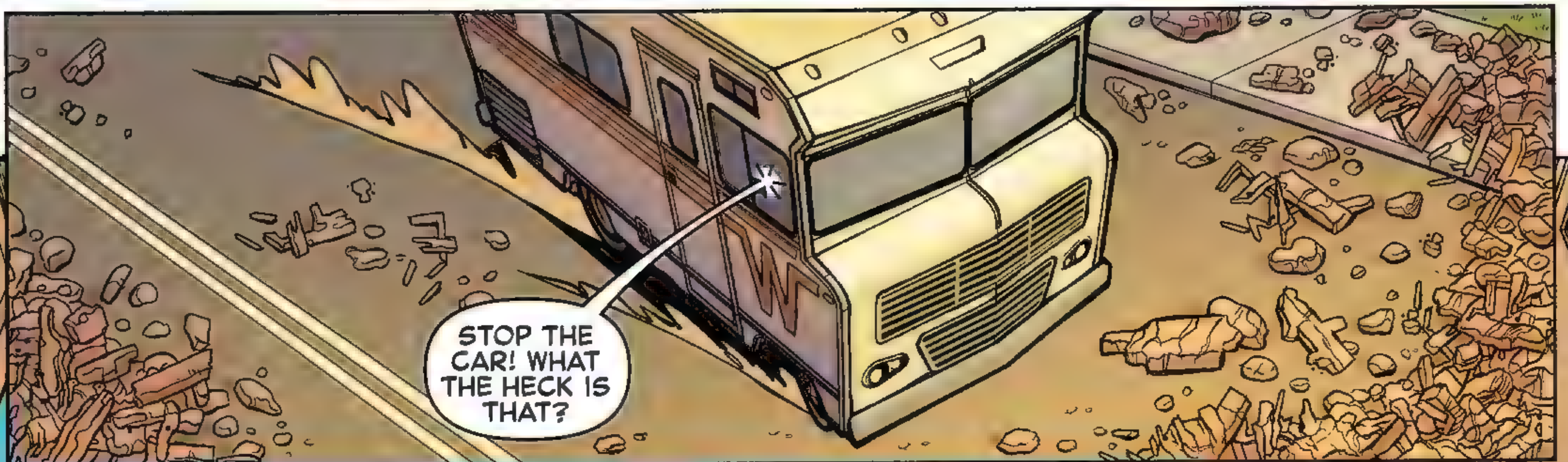
FOOD  
AND  
SERVICES

JUST  
HURRY  
UP, ALL  
RIGHT?

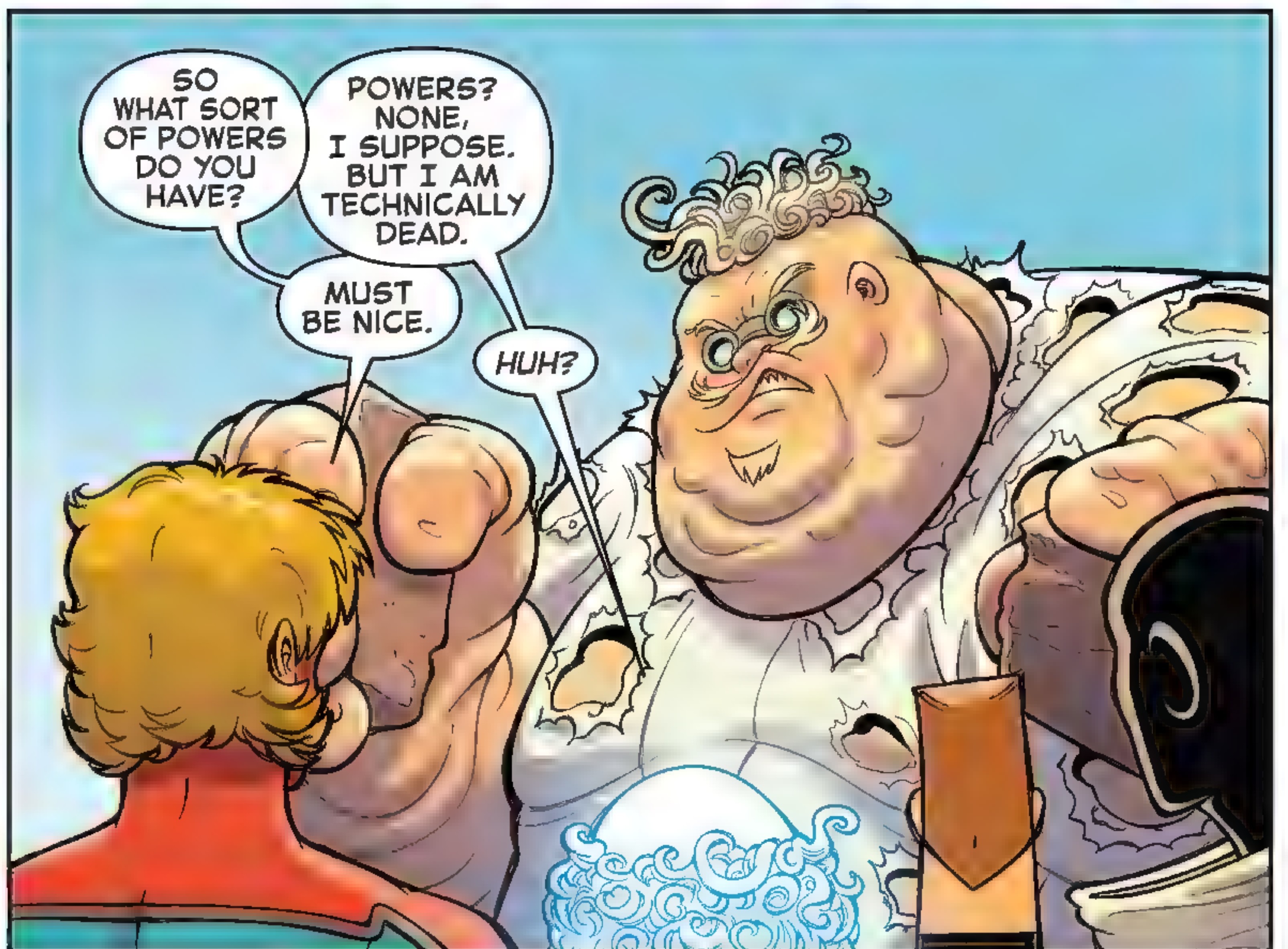
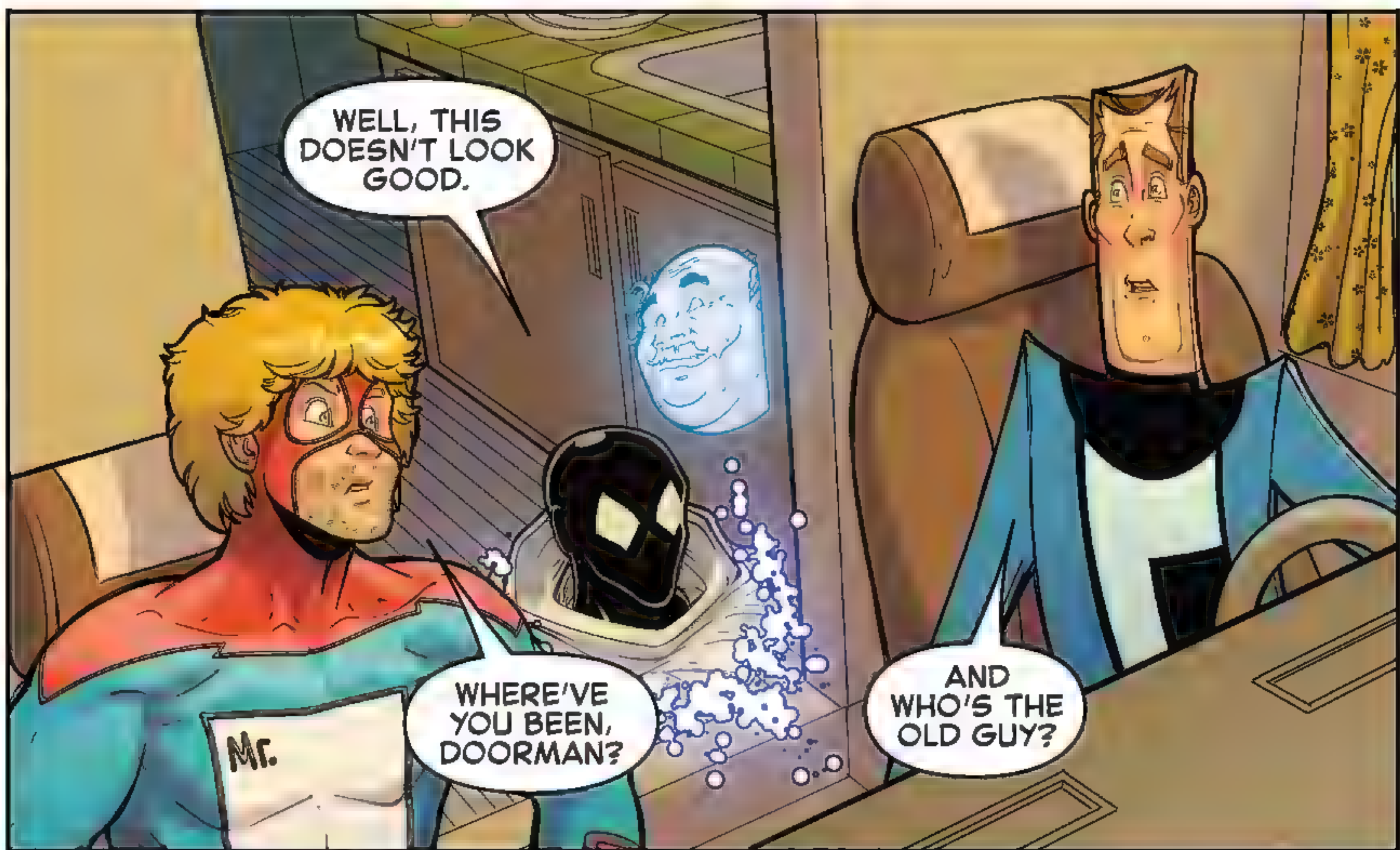
















SHE NO WANT  
MAX-I-MIZE  
POTENTIAL! SHE AM  
NO FOLLOW STRICKED  
DIET AM MODERATE  
EX-OR-CYZE! AM HAVING  
NO CHOICE BUT  
KILL! PEOPLE NEED  
BE BEST SELF  
CAN BE!



IF  
YOU HURT  
BERTHA,  
I'LL KILL  
YOU!







...BUT  
I'LL TAKE  
IT FROM  
HERE.

**TO BE  
CONTINUED!**



# The Great Lakes Avengers

Send letters to  
MHEROES@MARVEL.COM  
marked "Okay to Print"!



We're nearing the end of our talent search, Merry Marvelites, but Zac Gorman still has a few astonishingly average applicants to weed out before we can assemble our team into a legit minor-crimefighting unit. Take it away, Zac!

Unlike all of those other "heroes" who think they may be too good for the Great Lakes Avengers, I fully understand the importance of belonging to a team such as yours. In order to help make the universe a safer place, I would like to volunteer to be an honorary member of the GLA.

I realize I'm only the 17th most powerful being to come from our planet, give or take, but I'm sure that I can get much better. Dr. Strange (a nickname that I gave to the guy who lives in the alley behind our apartment, not the Sorcerer Supreme) told me that my skills would be best utilized under your tutelage.

When I was younger, I lost both of my eyelids in a freak bicycle accident. As I sat staring at the folds of skin that once were attached to my head, I closed my eyes to hold back the tears. What?! My eyelids had grown back!

Years later, a lawnmower engine that I was working on exploded. The shrapnel took off my right eyelid. Within seconds, I was blinking again. In a fit of shock, I began tearing my eyelids off. After creating a pile of around two dozen or so, I came to a realization. I have regenerative powers!

After an unfortunate mishap that left me without toes on my right foot, I found out that it's limited to my eyelids. That may not sound like much, but it has been extremely useful since I began my career in fighting crime.

If I need to sneak into a building after it's closed, I can smash eyelids into the door hole under the strike plate so that it doesn't lock properly. Vicious guard dogs that need distracting? Their owners obviously don't know how tasty an endless supply of eyelids can be to an animal that thinks with its teeth.

The most amazing aspect of my powers though is instant first aid. If the eyelids are applied to wounds after immediately coming off of my body, they will adhere to injuries with all of the benefits of the owner's real skin. A living bandage on the team would be sure to have its advantages.

Thank you very much for any consideration to be a part of your fine organization.

Darrick Patrick (The Eyelid)  
Dayton, Ohio

P.S. I always keep honey, cinnamon, and mint in my utility belt. Bad breath or a nervous nature? With a quick pull of my eyelid, you'll never be without chewing gum...of sorts.

Dear Darrick "The Eyelid" Patrick,

You were so close. You practically had the job. It was yours. Right up until that last

sentence. Maybe we can look at this as a learning experience. Next time you're in an interview, maybe don't mention people chewing on your eyelids. That's all. I know it might come up organically in conversation sometimes--somebody asks for a piece of gum, let's say--but I really urge you to think twice about it. It's fairly disgusting.

Dear Great Lakes Avengers,

I have the ability to break almost any kind of wood, usually before noon. I call myself Morning W-- ...on second thought how about the GLA's cook? Food probably goes right through Doorman :), Flatman doesn't seem to need much, Big Bertha... okay, how about PR? I've been a fan of GLA since the Hawkeye/Mockingbird days; maybe I can advertise for the GLA? Not really a super-power, but hey, you said you'll take anybody--right? At least until I hone my skills enough to fight

George Tabet

I see what you did there, George. I see what you did.

Dear Great Lakes Avengers,

I heard there's an opening and I guess I want in! If you must really know, my name is Brett Leaf, and I reside in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. My powers are the ability to never be put on hold while on the phone (I know...CRAZY, right?!?!?) Secondly, I can turn myself into any kind of leaf that I want. Just don't expect much from me during winter. I swear I'm good, I've only had a cold one with Red Skull one time, I even made him pay!

Brett Leaf  
Milwaukee,WI

Finally, somebody with real powers! Just think of all the different leaf possibilities! Maple, elm, oak, and...dare I even say it.. palm! The only thing troubling me is your willingness to associate with one of the world's most despicable villains, although I suppose we can make an exception for somebody capable of turning into a banana leaf.

Dear Great Lake Avengers,

I am so excited to be writing you! I know this is going to sound strange, but my name is Dinah Lyric Soar. I am the daughter of your former teammate, Dinah Soar, who you thought died, she was actually shifted to a neighboring dimension, Earth-617. However, something went wrong and she ended up in the past. There she met a very nice musician/private investigator named Larry Lyric and they fell in love. They eventually married and I was born. I grew up with a pretty regularly life, all things considered. Mom taught me to fly and her native tongue. Everything was pretty great until about a year ago, my sonic powers began to change slightly. Instead of a sonic scream, it seemed to do a number of different things. My dad discovered the different abilities had to do with different pitches. I could cook a mean grilled cheese sandwich with a B-flat, for instance. I also learned how to summon pigeons, which was super useful to mess

up statues. One day, a few weeks ago, I hit a note I'd never hit before and was whisked away to your world. So here I am, just waiting to join you guys and be a member like my mother.

I sure do miss Mom and Dad, but I'm ready for new adventures! I do so hope you will let me join!

Thank you again,

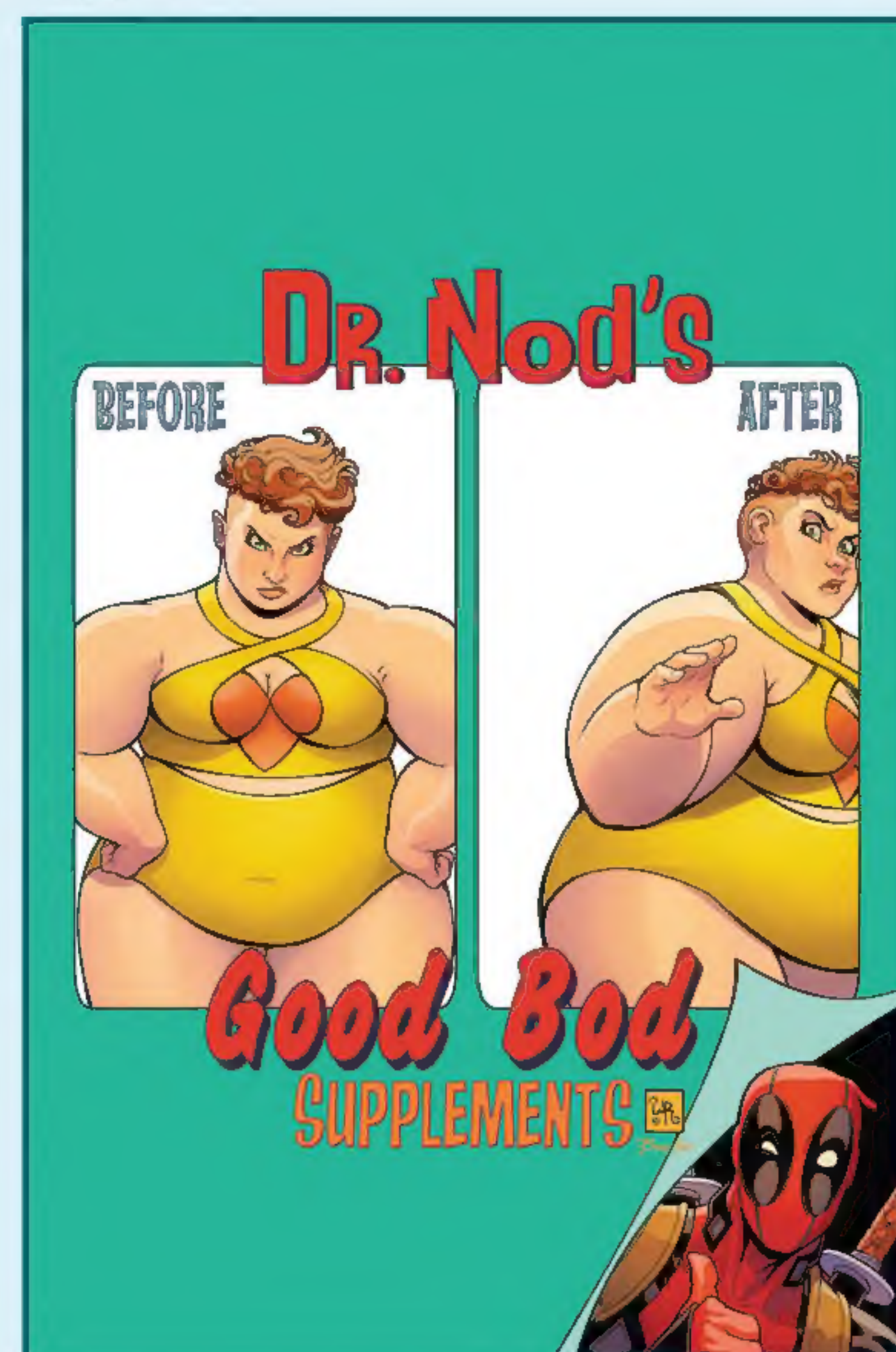
Dinah L. Soar  
Detroit, formerly of Earth-617, now  
Earth-616

Dear Dinah L. Soar,

Wow! What a load off everyone's minds! I told Mr. Immortal and he was overjoyed--although the part about her marrying somebody else did seem to give him pause. Of course, the membership is yours! In fact, there's a rarely used clause in our team charter which gives preference to the children of members, so the membership process should be a breeze. We might even waive your enrollment fee, or at least reduce it by 10%. Either way, welcome aboard!

We're very excited to show you our final lineup for the All-New, All-Different, All-Pretty-Boring Great Lakes Avengers Support Squad--also known as A.N.A.D.A.P.B.G.L.A.S.S. (We're working on the name, but the fact that it spells out a word near the end there is promising, right?) Come back next issue to see if you and your extraordinarily mundane powers made the cut!

## NEXT:



WAIT, IS THAT  
**DEADPOOL?**



